



FOR  
MEAN-  
SPIRITED  
ADULT  
MALES  
ONLY

ROMPING GIRLS & EXISTENTIAL SMUT!

# HUP

\$2.50  
NO.3



WE GOT...  
MR. NATURAL • JEAN-PAUL SARTRE • DONALD TRUMP



LET'S GIVE A WARM WELCOME TO HUP'S FIRM GUIDING-SMART STREET-TO-THE ART COMICS EXPERT

# STAN-THE-MAN SHNOOTER!

THANK YOU, R.!  
YEAH, YEAH, I  
KNOW WE'RE  
RUNNING A  
LITTLE LATE—

THIS ISH SHOULD  
BEEN ON TH' STANDS  
A YEAR AGO!  
APOLOGIES ARE IN  
ORDER—

NATURALLY,  
I'M THE  
DUDE THAT  
MUST DO  
TH' DEED!



I'M VERY UPSET WITH R...  
IT'S BEEN A YEAR AN' A HALF  
SINCE TH' PREVIOUS HUP CAME  
OUT— THINK HE CARES IF I'M  
UPSET?? I COULD DROP DEAD  
OF A HEART ATTACK TOMORROW—  
HE WOULDN'T EVEN LOOK UP  
FROM HIS LATEST MASTURBATION  
FANTASIES OVER DEH...



AS I'M SPEAKING TO YOU R.  
IS BACK THERE SLAWING AWAY  
ON TH' LAST PAGE OF THIS  
BOOK... HE'S GOTTA FILL IN  
EVERY LAST MILLIMETER WITH  
LITTLE LINES— TEENSY LITTLE  
NOODLINGS AN' CHICKEN  
SCRATCHES...



I KEEP TELLIN' 'IM, R., LOOK,  
THIS IS AN INDUSTRY— THIS  
COMIC THING— WE GOT PEOPLE  
WAITING— DISTRIBUTORS, RETAIL  
OUTLETS— LIGHTEN UP! GIVE 'EM  
WHAT THEY WANT— ALL THIS FUSSY  
LITTLE CROSS-HATCHING— TEN  
PEOPLE IN TH' WORLD REALLY  
CARE; OTHER ARTISTS... BUT WHAT  
DO THEY EVER BUY? SOME ART  
SUPPLIES AN' A NEW PAIR A'  
SANDALS EVERY TEN YEARS!



I TELL 'IM, R., THIS IS  
ENTERTAINMENT— JUS' TELL  
TH' FUCKIN' STORY, MAN! DON'T  
GET EXCITED, NOBODY'S ASKING  
YOU TO BECOME A HACK— AHM,  
PFFF— BASICALLY I'M WASTING  
MY BREATH— HE JUST KEEPS ME  
AROUND SO I CAN GET UP HERE  
AN' MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF  
TRY'N'A' SMOOTH THINGS OVER  
WITH TH' READERSHIP!



ANOTHER THING I TOLE 'IM—  
KEEP TH' SEX THING UNDER CON-  
TROL— DON'T RUN AMUCK WITH  
THESE SICK FUCKIN' PATHOLOGI-  
CAL FANTASIES— HE SAID HE'D  
TRY— WELL, PSHH— YOU'LL SEE  
HOW WELL THAT WORKED—

HEY! SO, A NEW  
SIMPLER STYLE, HUH,  
R.? I LIKE IT, BUT  
IT'S A LITTLE LATE  
TO START STREAM-  
LINING, BUBBY...

— SO, NEXT  
ISSUE YOU'LL  
DO TH' WHOLE  
BOOK THIS  
WAY—



ENJOY YOUR  
COPY OF HUP—

— I'LL SEE Y'  
NEXT TIME!



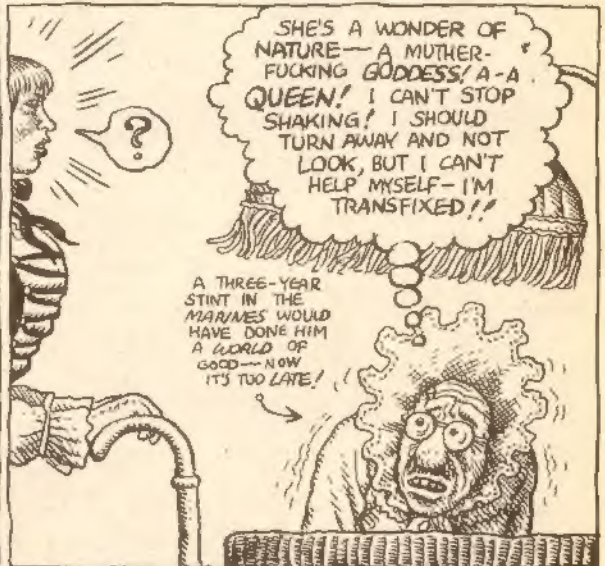


# THE STORY OF MY LIFE!

by R. Crumb

"TH' COSMIC WHINER" ©1989 AN LINE THAT!

THIS IS STRICTLY AN ALLEGORY, Y' UNDERSTAND...





I'M MORTIFIED... SHE CAUGHT ME OBLING HER - OH GOD...

BUT EVEN IF I DON'T LOOK I'M FILLED WITH LUST BY THE SOUND OF HER HEELS STRIKING THE PAVEMENT WITH A ROBUST, UNINHIBITED, LOPING STRIDE!!

OH HH

KLOP  
KLOP  
KLOP  
KLOP

IT'S A FUTILE EXERCISE... SHE COULD NEVER BE ATTRACTED TO ME IN A MILLION YEARS... SHE WANTS A MAN LIKE HERSELF - SOMEONE GENETICALLY SUPERIOR, WITH RAMROD POSTURE AND A BOLD, OPTIMISTIC NATURE -

...AND SHE DESERVES SUCH A MAN... I'D ONLY POLLUTE HER VIGOROUS LINEAGE...



SHE HAS EVERY REASON TO DESPISE ME, FOR I AM IN TRUTH THE BITTER, HATE-FILLED, ANTI-SOCIAL ANAL-SADISTIC 'JAG-OFF' SHE THINKS I AM!

HER FEMALE INSTINCTS ARE CORRECT IN THIS CASE...

LA LA LOOOO I



BUT WAIT... I GOTTA LIGHTEN UP ON MYSELF... I HAVE A FEW GOOD POINTS... I'M INTELLIGENT, SENSITIVE, LOADED WITH TALENT... SO WHAT DOES SHE CARE? - BIG IGNORANT PEASANT... I HATE HER!!

OH, I'D LOVE TO PUSH HER HEAD IN TH' TOILET!



KEEPIN' ZA FEET IN ZA CARRIAGE, PLEASE... IST DANGEROUS TO HAVE OUTENZEE...

OOPS - SORRY!

NAZI BITCH... I'LL TEACH HER A THING OR TWO...

SOME-DAY...

...MAYBE...



SIGH... I CAN NEVER POSSESS HER... BUT IF ONLY - MAYBE THERE'S SOME WAY I CAN SNEAK A COUPLE A' QUICK FEELS -

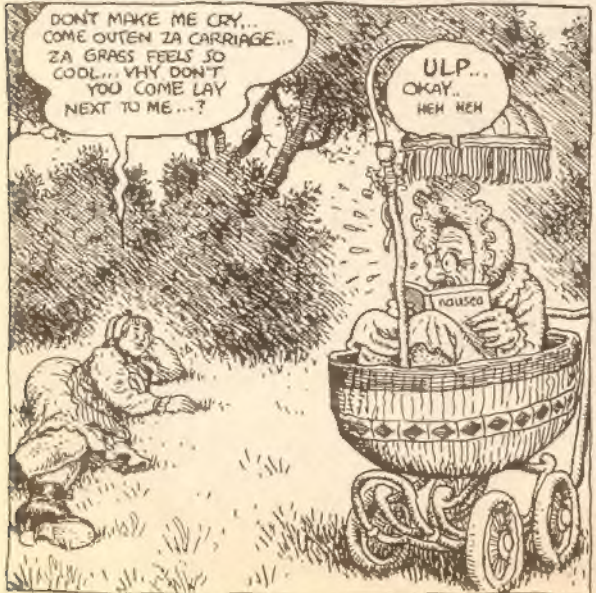
HEY! EXCUSE ME!!















OH H  
SIGHHH...

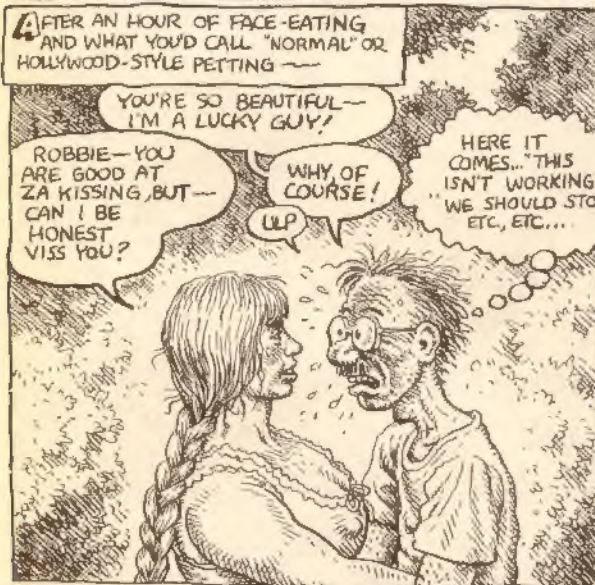
AH HA...TH' FAME HAS WORKED  
ITS MAGIC ON THIS FOOLISH  
CREATURE!!



SHE'S READY...NOW'S MY  
CHANCE—HERE GOES...!!

I'M BLAD  
THAT ACCURSED  
FAME TURNED OUT  
TO BE GOOD FOR  
SOMETHING!!

HE CAN'T  
TAKE  
THE  
HEAT



AFTER AN HOUR OF FACE-EATING  
AND WHAT YOU'D CALL "NORMAL" OR  
HOLLYWOOD-STYLE PETTING ~

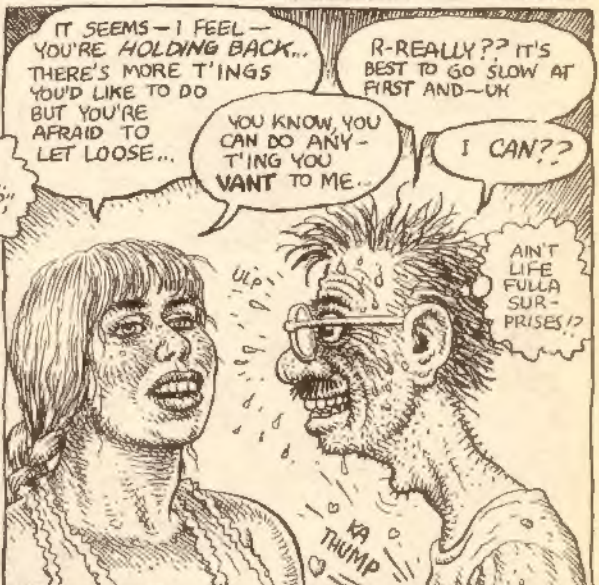
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL—  
I'M A LUCKY GUY!

ROBBIE—YOU  
ARE GOOD AT  
ZA KISSING, BUT—  
CAN I BE  
HONEST  
VISS YOU?

WHY OF  
COURSE!

ULP

HERE IT  
COMES... THIS  
ISN'T WORKING...  
"WE SHOULD STOP,"  
ETC., ETC...



IT SEEMS—I FEEL—  
YOU'RE HOLDING BACK...  
THERE'S MORE T'INGS  
YOU'D LIKE TO DO  
BUT YOU'RE  
AFRAID TO  
LET LOOSE...

R-REALLY?? IT'S  
BEST TO GO SLOW AT  
FIRST AND—UH

YOU KNOW, YOU  
CAN DO ANY-  
T'ING YOU  
VANT TO ME...

I CAN??

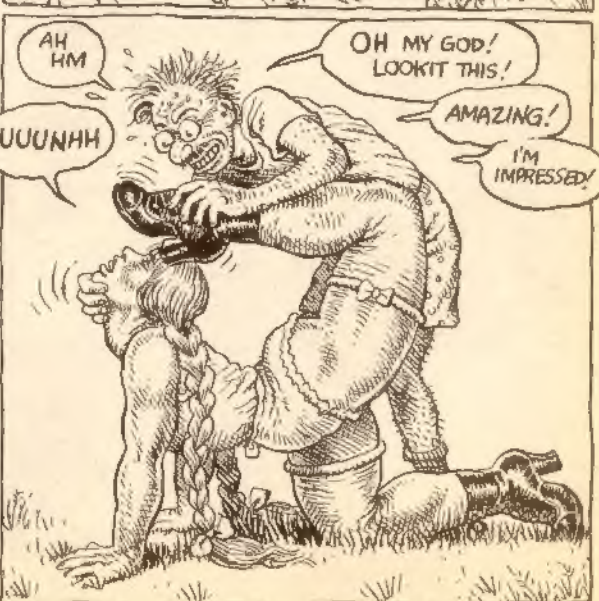
AIN'T  
LIFE  
FULLA  
SUR-  
PRISES!?



WELL THEN, AH HM...HEH HEH...  
AH YES...LET'S SEE HOW FLEXTIBLE  
YOU ARE! HEH HEH

OHAY!

UNH



AH  
HM

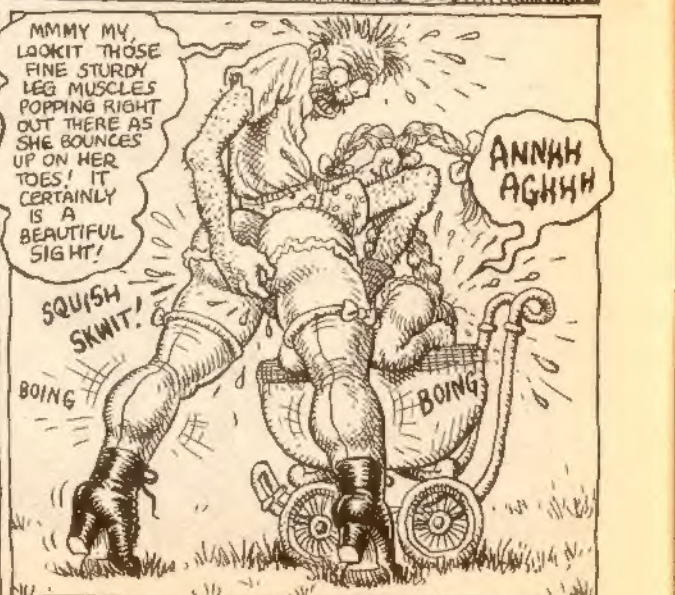
OH MY GOD!  
LOOKIT THIS!

AMAZING!

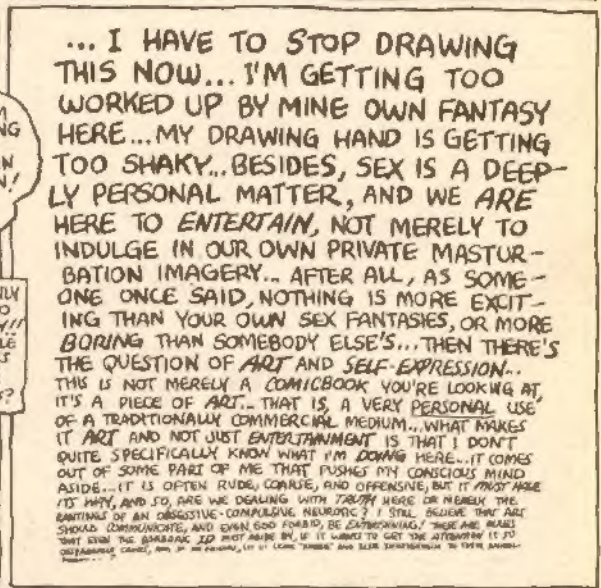
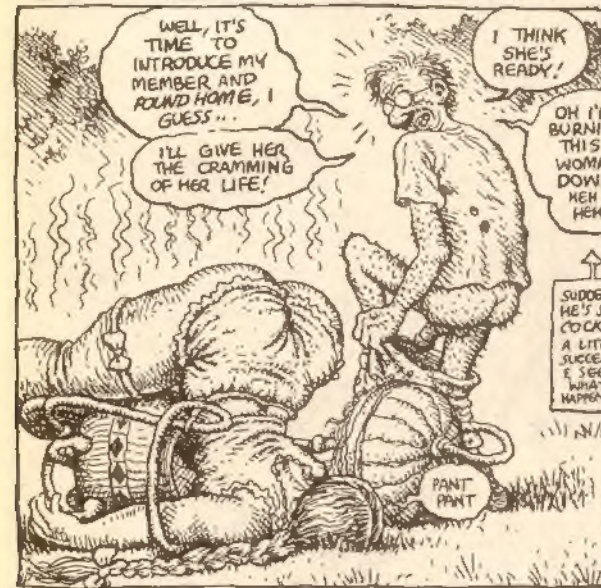
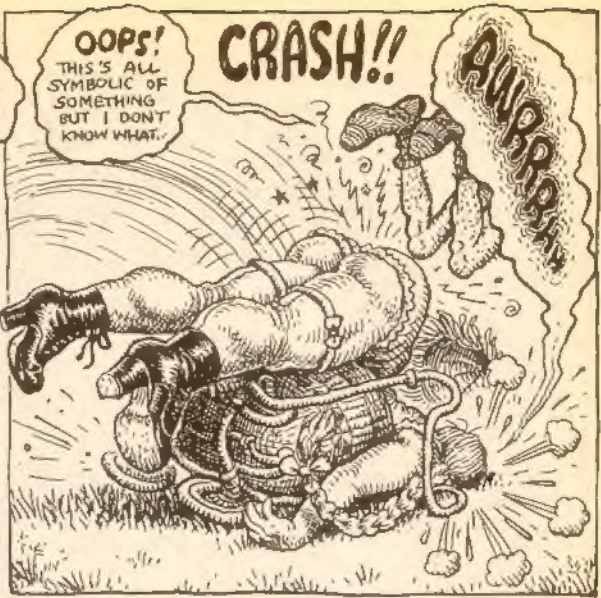
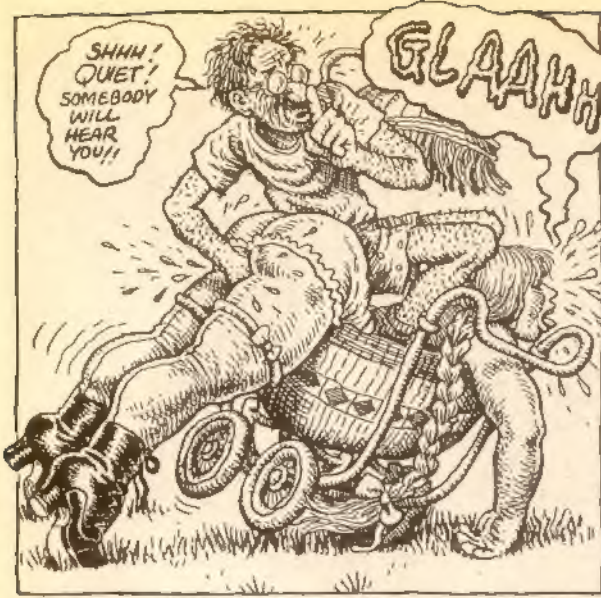
I'M  
IMPRESSED!

UUUNHH













LA DE DUM...IT'S PRETTY SOON DINNER TIME, ROBBIE... MYSELF, I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HORSE... VE'LL SHUTUP AT ZA GROCERY UND GET ZUM SINGS, YAH?

...AND TOO ZA BAKERY FOR GETTIN' ZA APPLE SHTRUDEL YOU LOVE SO MUCH...TODAY IST WHEN IT'S COMENZEE FRESH FROM ZA OVEN!

UHH...



COME, COME, ROB... GETTEN ZE DRESSED NOW... FURST VEE GO SHOPPING UND ZEN GO HOME UND TAKE ZA GOOT HOT BATH, UND ZEN HAF ZA NIZE BIG DINNER!

YUM YUM



LITTLE MAN YOU'VE HAD ZA BUSY DAY!

SO CUTE...

HEY!! DON'T FORGET MY BOOK! GET MY BOOK!!



TOMORROW I T'INK VEE GO BY ZA LAKE... ZEY HAFVE ZUCH LOVELY FLOWER GARDENS OVER THERE— OH, VOT YOU T'INK IF VEE PUT ZUM BULBS IN BY ZA FRONT SHTEPS?? YUST TO BRIGHTEN UP ZA ENTRYWAY— UND ZEY COME BACK EVERY YEAR, YOU KNOW—

YEAH, SURE! WHATEVER YOU WANT!

JEEZIZ I WISH SHE'D SHUT UP SO I COULD CONCENTRATE ON THIS BOOK... ULP! UH OH, BAY BEE!!



I T'INK VEE SHOOD BUY A DOZST BOOSTER...MY FRIEND KIRSTEN HAS VON OF DOZE...I VATCHED HER USEN IT VUNKE...DAS IST A VERY CONVENIENT DEVICE FOR TO KEEPER ZA PLACE LOOKEN SPIC UND SPAN— STOP STARRING AT ZAT POOR UNFORTUNATE NEGRO LADY! DAF IST NOT POLITE! SHE CAN'T HELPEN IT IF SHE GOTTS TO GO MIT OUT SHOOZ UND YORK IN ZA FIELD...TSK TSK...POOR T'ING...

READ YOUR BOOK, ROBBIE!

DEAR JEEZIZ GOD IN HEAVEN WHAT A PRIMAL LOOKIN' THING! OH MAN! LOOK AT THOSE BROWN SHINY LEGS!! THE- THE SENSUOUS SWING OF HER HIPS! OH WHAT A COLD CRUEL WORLD! WHAT A HARSH FATE! SHE'S GOING THAT WAY, I'M GOING THIS WAY... BOO HOO...IT'S NOT FAIR! I'M NEVER TO MEET HER OR TASTE THE PLEASURES OF HER EARTHY CHARMS! OH WELL, SHE WOULDN'T LIKE ME ANYWAY...SOB SOB...I WANT HER SO BAD...WHINE...

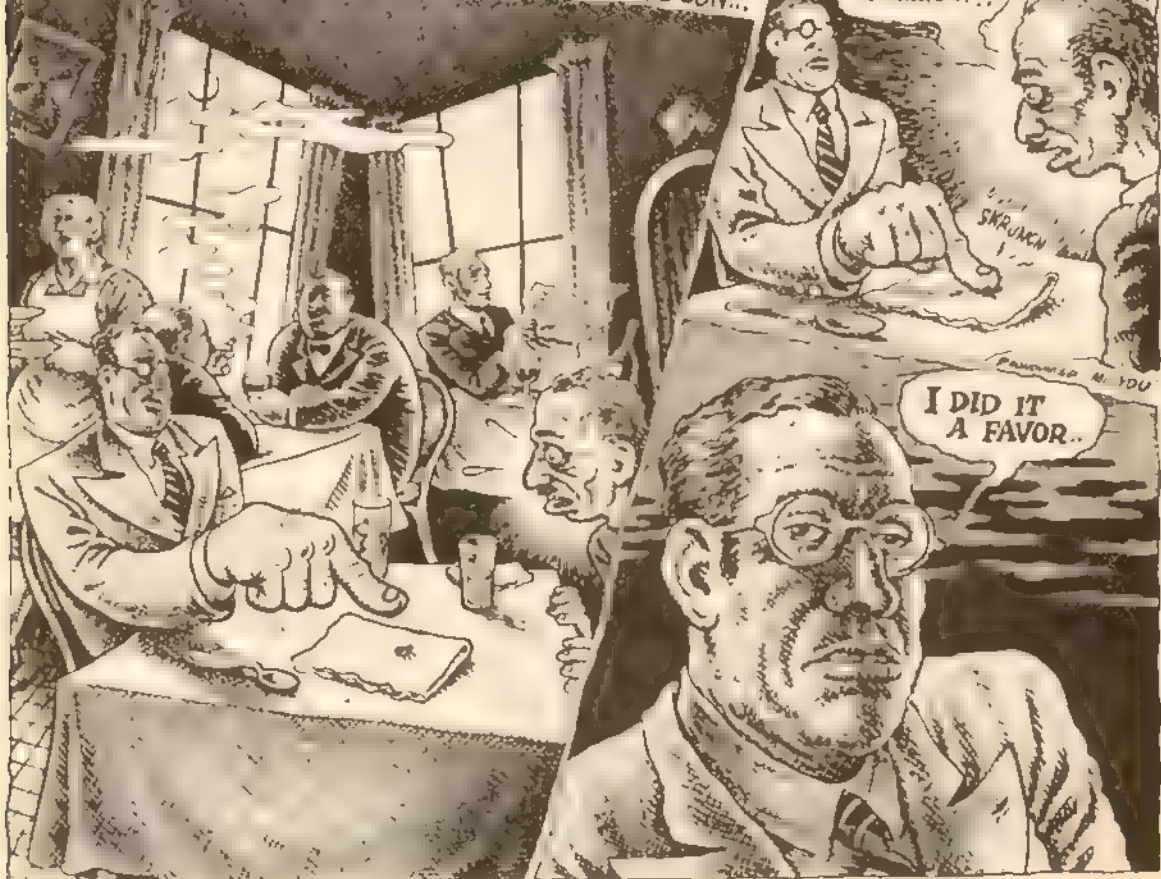


DAT RILEY'S BEEN HERE, GOT MY RUN'NITURE AN' GONE

END



BY  
R CRUMB 69

[illegible]



WHY AM I HERE — AND WHY  
SHOULDN'T I BE HERE? IT IS  
NOON I AM WAITING FOR THE  
TO SLEEP. IN FOUR DAYS I  
FROM MY AGAIN FOR THE  
FOR LIVING.

ARE YOU  
WELL, ANSWERED  
DO YOU FEEL  
ALRIGHT?

THE SELF-  
THOUGHT MAN  
LOOKS AT ME  
OUT OF THE  
CORNER OF  
HIS EYES.  
LAUGHING  
I ADMIT  
THAT I WAS  
ALMOST  
GLAD TO  
SEE HIM.  
I NEEDED  
TO TALK.

HOW GLAD I AM TO  
HAVE YOU AT MY TABLE!  
IF YOU COULD WE  
GO AND SIT NEXT  
TO ME. I SENT MEN  
ARE LEAVING FOR THE  
HOSPITAL FOR THE BILL.

AND THEN, THROUGH THE  
WINDOWS BETWEEN THE  
WHITE HOODS OF THE MATH  
AND CLOAKS I SEE THE SEA.  
A BARE, COMPACT

THE MEN  
THAT LEAD  
THE PURE AIR OF THE  
OUT IN OVERCLOUDS NO.

WHAT FOR?

IN A MOMENT ALL THESE PEOPLE  
ARE GOING TO LEAVE WEIGHTED  
BY 100 LB. THEY WILL GO TO WORK.  
I WILL GO NOWHERE, I HAVE NO  
WORK.

THE SELF-THOUGHT MAN PUTS DOWN THE  
KNIFE AND FORK WITH HIS  
MOUTH FULL OF HIS BREAD INTO SMALL BITS  
HE GLANCES AT THE WALL WHERE HE HAD  
HUNG THE PAPER



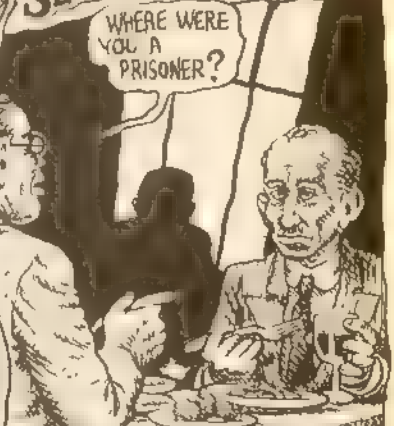


I USUALLY COME HERE WITH A BOOK, EVEN THOUGH IT'S AGAINST DOCTOR'S ORDERS; ONE EATS TOO QUICKLY AND DOESN'T CHEW. BUT I HAVE A STOMACH LIKE AN OSTRICH, I CAN SWALLOW ANYTHING.

DURING THE WINTER OF 1917, WHEN I WAS A PRISONER, THE FOOD WAS SO BAD THAT EVERYONE GOT ILL. NATURALLY, I WENT ON THE SICK LIST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE, BUT NOTHING WAS THE MATTER.

HE HAD BEEN A PRISONER OF WAR... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE MENTIONED IT TO ME; I CAN'T GET OVER IT: I CAN'T PICTURE HIM AS ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN.

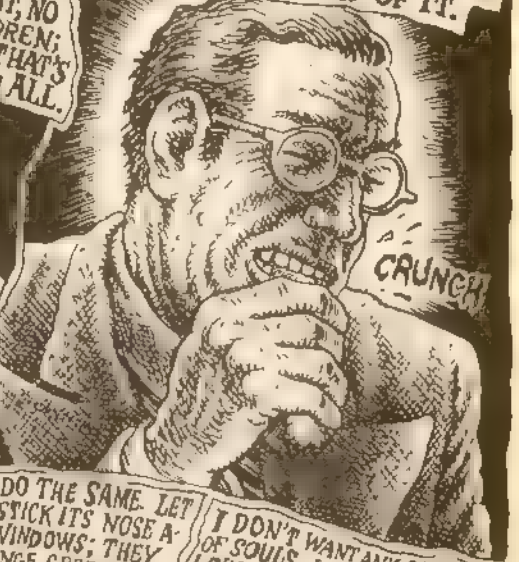
WHERE WERE YOU A PRISONER?



HE DOESN'T ANSWER. HE PUTS DOWN HIS FORK AND LOOKS AT ME WITH PRODIGIOUS INTENSITY. HE IS GOING TO TELL ME HIS TROUBLES. NOW I REMEMBER HE SAID SOMETHING WAS WRONG, IN THE LIBRARY.

I AM ALL EARS. I AM ONLY TOO GLAD TO FEEL PITY FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S TROUBLES. THAT WILL BE A CHANGE. I HAVE NO TROUBLES, I HAVE MONEY LIKE A CAPITALIST, NO BOSS, NO WIFE, NO CHILDREN; I EXIST, THAT'S ALL.

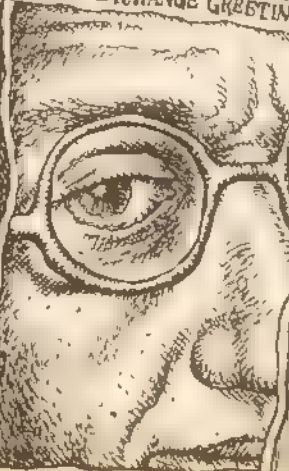
...AND THAT TROUBLE IS SO VAGUE, SO METAPHYSICAL THAT I AM ASHAMED OF IT.



THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO TALK. WHAT A CURIOUS LOOK HE GIVES ME. IT ISN'T A CASUAL GLANCE, BUT HEART-SEARCHING. THE SOUL OF THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN IS IN HIS EYES. HIS MAGNIFICENT, BLIND MAN'S EYES, WHERE IT BLOOMS.

LET MINE DO THE SAME. LET IT COME AND STICK ITS NOSE AGAINST THE WINDOWS; THEY COULD EXCHANGE GREETINGS.

I DON'T WANT ANY COMMUNION OF SOULS, I HAVEN'T FALLEN SO LOW. I DRAW BACK. BUT THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN THROWS HIS CHEST OUT ABOVE THE TABLE, HIS EYES NEVER LEAVING MINE.





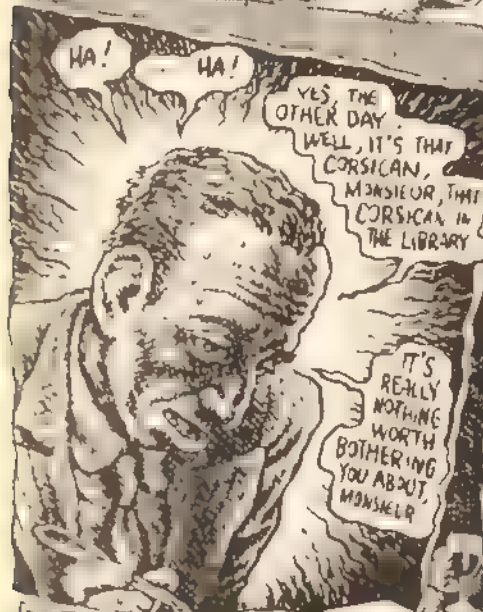


FORTUNATELY, THE WAITRESS BRINGS HIS RADISHES. HE DROPS BACK IN HIS CHAIR, HIS SOUL LEAVES HIS EYES, AND HE DOZILY BEGINS TO EAT.

HAVE YOU STRAIGHTENED OUT YOUR TROUBLES?

WHAT TROUBLES MONSIEUR?

YOU KNOW, THE OTHER DAY YOU TOLD ME —



HA! HA!

YES, THE OTHER DAY WELL, IT'S THAT CORSICAN, MONSIEUR, THAT CORSICAN IN THE LIBRARY

IT'S REALLY NOTHING WORTH BOTHERING YOU ABOUT, MONSIEUR

I DON'T INSIST. WITHOUT SEEMING TO, HE EATS WITH EXTRA-ORDINARY SPEED. HE HAS ALREADY FINISHED HIS RADISHES WHEN THE GIRL BRINGS ME THE OYSTERS. NOTHING IS LEFT ON HIS PLATE BUT A HEAP OF RADISH STALKS AND A LITTLE LAMP SALT. I GLANCE AROUND THE ROOM. WHAT A COMEDY! ALL THESE PEOPLE SITTING THERE LOOKING SERIOUS, EATING.



EACH ONE OF THEM HAS HIS LITTLE PERSONAL DIFFICULTY WHICH KEEPS HIM FROM BEING HAPPY. BUT I KNOW I DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT I KNOW I EXIST AND THAT THEY EXIST ...

I BURST OUT LAUGHING. THE SELF TAUGHT MAN LOOKS AT ME WITH SURPRISE.



HA HA HA HA

YOU ARE SAYING, MONSIEUR

I WAS JUST THINKING THAT HERE WE SIT, ALL OF US EATING AND DRINKING TO PRESERVE OUR PRECIOUS EXISTENCE AND REALLY THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING, ABSOLUTELY NO REASON FOR EXISTING.

HA HA HA HA



THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN BECOMES SERIOUS. HE MAKES AN EFFORT TO "JIFFS" AND ME.

I LAUGHED TOO LOUD: I SAW SEVERAL FACES TURN TOWARDS ME. THEN I REGRETTED HAVING SAID SO MUCH. AFTER ALL, THAT'S NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

NO REASON FOR EXISTING... YOU UNDOUBTEDLY MEAN, MONSIEUR, THAT LIFE IS WITHOUT A GOAL? ISN'T THAT WHAT ONE MIGHT CALL PESSIMISM?



HE THINKS FOR AN INSTANT. THEN SAYS GENTLY:

A FEW YEARS AGO I READ A BOOK BY AN AMERICAN AUTHOR. IT WAS CALLED IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?"

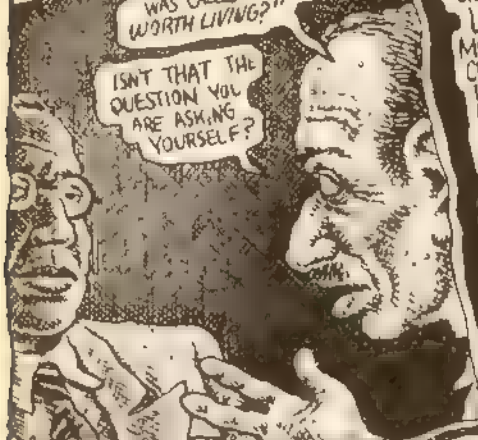
ISN'T THAT THE QUESTION YOU ARE ASKING YOURSELF?

CERTAINLY NOT, THAT IS NOT THE QUESTION I AM ASKING MYSELF, BUT I HAVE NO DESIRE TO EXPLAIN.

HIS CONCLUSION IS IN FAVOR OF VOLUNTARY OPTIMISM. LIFE HAS A MEANING IF WE CHOOSE TO GIVE IT ONE. ONE MUST FIRST ACT, THROW ONE'S SELF INTO SOME ENTERPRISE.

THEN, IF ONE REFLECTS, THE DIE IS ALREADY CAST, ONE IS PLEDGED. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT THAT, MONSIEUR?

NOTHING...



THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN SMILES WITH A LITTLE MALICE AND MUCH SOLEMNITY.

NEITHER IS IT MY OPINION. I DO NOT THINK WE NEED LOOK SO FAR TO KNOW THE DIRECTION OUR LIFE SHOULD TAKE.

AH?

THERE IS A GOAL, MONSIEUR, THERE IS A GOAL... THERE IS HUMANITY!

THAT'S RIGHT: I FORGOT HE WAS A HUMANIST. HE REMAINS SILENT FOR A MOMENT, LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE MOST OF HIS SPICED BEEF AND A WHOLE SLICE OF BREAD DISAPPEAR CLEANLY AND INEXORABLY. "THERE ARE PEOPLE..." HE HAS JUST PAINTED A WHOLE PICTURE OF HIMSELF, THIS PHILANTHROPIST.



HIS SOUL'S A WHILE YES, UNQUESTIONABLY, BUT SOULS IS NOT ENOUGH. BEFORE, WHEN I USED TO HANG AROUND SOME PARISIAN HUMANISTS, I WOULD HEAR THEM SAY A HUNDRED TIMES: "THERE ARE PEOPLE..." AND IT WAS QUITE ANOTHER THING... THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN'S MIMICRY HAS NOT ACQUIRED THIS SMOOTHNESS. HIS LOVE FOR PEOPLE IS NAIVE AND BARBARIC: A PROVINCIAL HUMANIST.



PEOPLE, PEOPLE... IN ANY CASE, YOU DON'T SEEM TO WORRY ABOUT THEM VERY MUCH: YOU'RE ALWAYS ALONE, ALWAYS WITH YOUR NOSE IN A BOOK.

THE SELF-THOUGHT MAN CLAPS HIS HANDS AND BEGINS TO LAUGH MALICIOUSLY.

HA HA HA...

YOU'RE WRONG. AH, MONSIEUR, ALLOW ME TO TELL YOU SO: WHAT AN ERROR!

HE PULLS HIMSELF TOGETHER FOR AN INSTANT AND FINISHES A DISCREET GULP. HIS FACE IS RADIANT AS DAWN. BEHIND HIM THE YOUNG WOMAN BREAKS OUT IN A LIGHT LAUGH. HER FRIEND BENDS OVER HER, WHISPERING IN HER EAR.

YOUR ERROR IS ONLY TOO NATURAL. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU A LONG TIME AGO... BUT I AM SO TIMID, MONSIEUR...

I WAS WAITING FOR THE OPPORTUNITY.

I ASSURE HIM THAT HE ISN'T. HE BREATHES A SIGH OF HAPPINESS.

A LITTLE WHILE AGO I SPOKE OF MY CAPTIVITY IN GERMANY. IT ALL STARTED THERE. BEFORE THE WAR I WAS LONELY AND DIDN'T REALIZE IT. I LIVED WITH MY PARENTS, GOOD PEOPLE, BUT I DIDN'T GET ALONG WITH THEM. WHEN I THINK OF THOSE YEARS... HOW COULD I HAVE LIVED THAT WAY? I WAS DEAD, MONSIEUR, AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT; I HAD A COLLECTION OF POSTAGE STAMPS...

HERE IT IS...

I THINK SO TOO... I THINK SO TOO!

MONSIEUR, WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU....

BUT PERHAPS I AM IMPOSING ON YOU?

ONE DOES NOT FIND MEN LIKE YOU EVERY DAY, MONSIEUR, MEN WHOSE BREADTH OF VISION IS JOINED TO SO MUCH PENETRATION. I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO SPEAK TO YOU FOR MONTHS, EXPLAIN TO YOU WHAT I HAVE BEEN, WHAT I HAVE BECOME...



MONSIEUR, YOU ARE PALE, YOU LOOK FATIGUED... I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU?

I STUDY THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN WITH A LITTLE REMORSE: HE HAS BEEN HAPPY ALL THE WEEK IMAGINING THIS LUNCHEON, WHERE HE COULD SHARE HIS LOVE OF MEN WITH ANOTHER MAN. HE HAS SO RARELY THE OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK. AND NOW I HAVE SPOILED HIS PLEASURE. AT HEART HE IS AS LONELY AS I AM; NO ONE CARES ABOUT HIM. ONLY HE DOESN'T REALIZE HIS SOLITUDE.

?

WELL, YES, BUT IT ISN'T UP TO ME TO OPEN HIS EYES. I FEEL VERY ILL AT EASE... A BURST OF LAUGHTER FROM THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN PULLS ME OUT OF MY SAD REFLECTIONS.

HA HA  
HA HA

YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, BUT WHEN I THINK OF THE DEPTH OF MY LOVE FOR PEOPLE, OF THE FORCE WHICH IMPELS ME TOWARDS THEM, AND WHEN I SEE US HERE, REASONING, ARGUING... IT MAKES ME WANT TO LAUGH...

I KEEP QUIET, I SMILE CONSTRAINEDLY. I GLANCE AROUND THE ROOM AND A VIOLENT DISGUST FLOODS ME. WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHY DID I HAVE TO GET MIXED UP IN A DISCUSSION ON HUMANISM?

THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN GROWS SOFTER. HE EXPECTED MORE RESISTANCE ON MY PART. HE LEANS TOWARD ME CONFIDENTIALLY.

YOU LOVE THEM AT HEART, MONSIEUR, YOU LOVE THEM AS I DO: WE ARE SEPARATED BY WORDS...

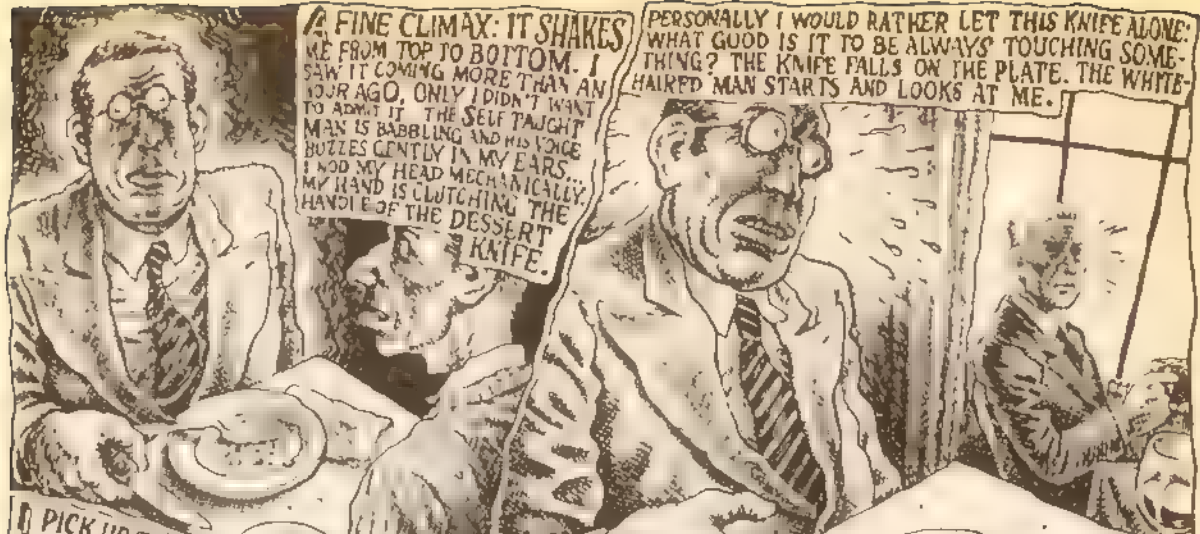
I CAN'T SPEAK ANY MORE. I BOW MY HEAD. THE SELF-TAUGHT MAN'S FACE IS CLOSE TO MINE. HE SMILES FOOLISHLY, ALL THE WHILE CLOSE TO MY FACE, LIKE A NIGHTMARE.

WITH DIFFICULTY I CHEW A PIECE OF BREAD WHICH I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND TO SWALLOW. PEOPLE... I WANT TO VOMIT... AND SUD- DENLY, THERE IT IS: THE NAUSEA...



**A FINE CLIMAX: IT SHAKES**  
ME FROM TOP TO BOTTOM. I  
SAW IT COMING MORE THAN AN  
HOUR AGO, ONLY I DIDN'T WANT  
TO ADMIT IT. THE SELF TAUGHT  
MAN IS BABBLING AND HIS VOICE  
BUZZES GENTLY IN MY EARS...  
I NOD MY HEAD MECHANICALLY.  
MY HAND IS CLUTCHING THE  
HANDLE OF THE DESSERT  
KNIFE.

PERSONALLY I WOULD RATHER LET THIS KNIFE ALONE:  
WHAT GOOD IS IT TO BE ALWAYS TOUCHING SOME-  
THING? THE KNIFE FALLS ON THE PLATE. THE WHITE-  
HAIRED MAN STARTS AND LOOKS AT ME.



I PICK UP THE KNIFE AGAIN. I REST THE  
BLADE AGAINST THE TABLE AND BEND IT.

**SO THIS IS**  
**NAUSEA: THIS**  
**BLINDING EVI-**  
**DENCE? I HAVE**  
SCRATCHED MY  
HEAD OVER IT I'VE  
WRITTEN ABOUT  
IT. NOW I KNOW.  
EXIST- THE  
WORLD EXISTS-  
AND I KNOW  
THAT THE WORLD  
EXISTS THAT'S  
ALL IT MAKES  
NO DIFFERENCE  
TO ME. IT'S  
STRANGE THAT  
EVERYTHING  
MAKES SO  
LITTLE DIFF-  
ERENCE TO  
ME IT  
FRIGHT-  
ENS ME.

OF ANCIENT  
ROME,  
MONSIEUR P



THE SELF TAUGHT MAN IS ASKING ME A QUES-  
TION. I THINK. I TURN TO HIM AND SMILE

WELL? WHAT'S  
THE MATTER WITH  
HIM? WHY IS HE  
SHRINKING BACK  
INTO HIS CHAIR?  
DO I FRIGHTEN  
PEOPLE NOW?  
I SHALL END UP  
THAT WAY BUT  
IT MAKES NO  
DIFFERENCE  
TO ME. THEY  
AREN'T COM-  
PLETELY  
WRONG TO  
BE AFRAID  
I FEEL AS  
THOUGH I  
COULD DO  
ANYTHING  
FOR EXAMPLE,  
STAB THIS  
CHEESE KNIFE  
INTO THE SELF  
TAUGHT MAN'S  
EYE AFTER  
THAT, ALL  
THESE PEOPLE  
WOULD TRAMPLE  
ME AND KICK MY  
TEETH OUT OF MY  
MOUTH WHAT STOPS ME





THE SELF TAUGHT MAN'S OY WOULD BE TOO MUCH  
—AND THE BLOOD FLOWING DOWN IN THE PLACE  
ALL THE PEOPLE JUMPING UP THEM W...  
THINGS LIKE THAT WHICH EXIST A PLANT...  
IS WATCHING ME: THE TWO REPRESENTATIVES OF  
YOUTH HAVE INTERRUPTED THEIR COY CHAT.

THE WOMAN'S MOUTH LOOKS LIKE A CHICKEN'S  
BACKSIDE AND YET THEY OUGHT TO SET TWO I  
AM HARMLESS



AS I AM ABOUT TO LEAVE I NOTICE THAT I  
HAVE KEPT THE DRESSING KNIFE IN MY RIGHT  
HAND. I THROW IT ON MY PLATE WHICH RE  
GINS TO CLINK

I GET  
UP EVERY  
THING SPIN  
AROUND ME  
THE SELF  
TAUGHT  
MAN STARES  
AT ME  
WITH  
HIS GREAT  
EYES  
WHICH  
I SHAKE  
NOT  
GOING  
OUT

LEAVING  
ALREADY??

I'M A  
LITTLE TIRED  
IT WAS NEXT  
MILE & YA  
TO HAVE ME  
DIED  
BITE

I CROSS THE  
ROOM IN THE  
MOMENT OF  
NO  
EATING  
THEY HAVE  
NOT THINK  
OF ME  
IF I WERE TO  
BE A WOMAN  
I WOULD  
BE A BIT  
DIFFERENT

IT ISN'T WOMEN THE PROBLEM. STAY WITH ME  
ING OUT, I TURN BACK AND GIVE THEM A GOOD LOOK  
AT MY FACE SO THEY CAN ENJOY IT IN THEIR MINDS

THEY DON'T ANSWER I LEAVE...  
NOW THE DOOR WILL  
COME BACK TO THEIR CHEEKS. THEY LEAVE ME TO JOBBEN





OKAY, WE'VE HAD OUR RUN, WALLOWED IN OUR PERVERSITY... NOW IT'S TIME TO SHAKE OUR FIST AT THE INJUSTICES OF THE SYSTEM... TIME TO VENT OUR RAGE AT THE RICH AND POWERFUL WHO FORCE US ALL TO LIVE IN THIS POLLUTED CONCRETE JUNGLE... TIME FOR OUR SERIOUS POLITICAL PROTEST FEATURE..

# POINT THE FINGER

©1989 BY R. CRUMB

HELLO.. IN THIS ISSUE OF **HUP** WE'RE GOING TO POINT THAT MERCILESS FINGER AT ONE OF THE MORE VISIBLE OF THE BIG-TIME PREDATORS WHO FEED ON THIS SOCIETY...

THIS CRASS AND VENAL CHARACTER IS SO ARROGANT HE SEEKS OUT THE SPOTLIGHT AND PUBLICLY BOASTS OF HIS DISGUSTING EXPLOITS!

HE DIDN'T ASK TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE IN **HUP** BUT WE'VE BROUGHT HIM HERE ANYWAY AS A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR YOU, OUR READERS! SO LET'S GET HIM OUT HERE! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ONE OF THE MOST EVIL MEN ALIVE, REAL ESTATE TYCOON **DONALD TRUMP!**

HEY, DON-- UGH! YOU'RE SO HATEFUL I CAN'T EVEN LOOK AT YOU!!

LISTEN, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?!

NOW BE A GOOD BOY, DONALD!

HEY, I WANT TO EXPRESS MY APPRECIATION TO TRACY AND MARNY HERE, TWO VERY TOUGH LADIES WHO WORMED THEIR WAY INTO THE TRUMP ORGANIZATION AND SPIRITED OUR GUEST OUTA THERE BY BODILY FORCE!!

IT WAS FUN!

PIECE A LAKE, ROB!

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KIND OF A JOKE??

I'LL ASK TH' QUESTIONS, YOU SLIME-BALL! THIS'S MY SHOW, R CRUMB'S "POINT THE FINGER"!!

R CRUMB?? WHO'S HE?? NEVER HEARD OF 'IM! YOU SOME K'NDA SELF-STYLED TERRORIST OR WHAT?

EASY THERE, BIG FELLA!

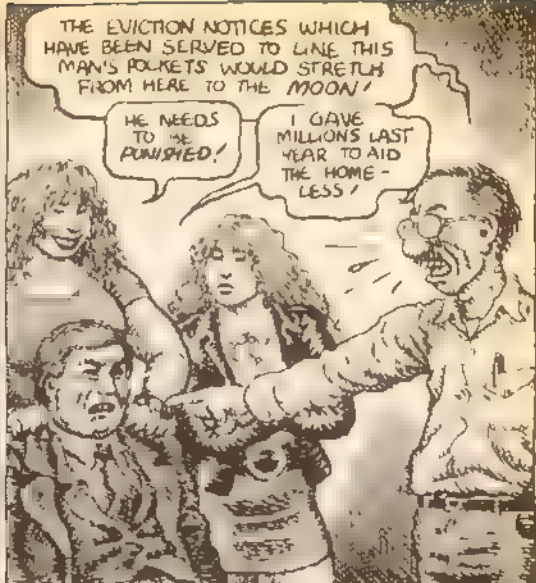




SIT DOWN, DONALD!

YOU PEOPLE ARE IN BIG TROUBLE!

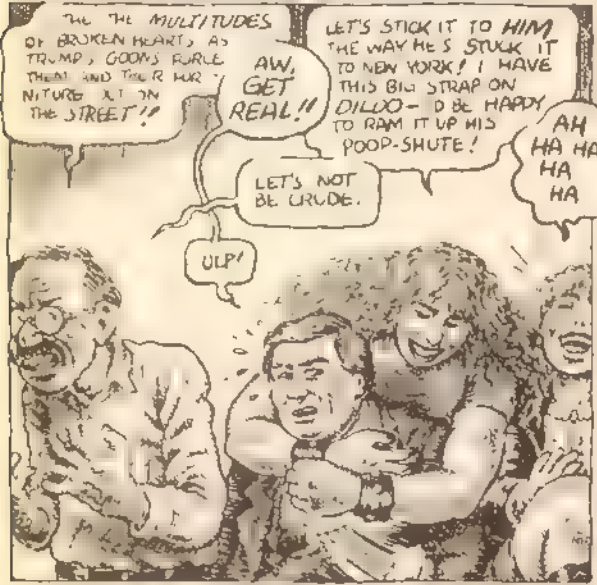
AHEM! SINGLEHANDEDLY MAKING THE WORLD AN UGLIER PLACE TO LIVE IN IS ONE OF TRUMP'S LESSER CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY!



THE EVICTION NOTICES WHICH HAVE BEEN SERVED TO LINE THIS MAN'S POCKETS WOULD STRETCH FROM HERE TO THE MOON!

HE NEEDS TO BE PUNISHED!

I GAVE MILLIONS LAST YEAR TO AID THE HOME-LESS!



THE THE MULTITUDES OF BROKEN HEARTS AS TRUMP, GOONS FURLE THEM AND THEIR WUR NATURE XT ON THE STREET!

AW, GET REAL!!

LET'S STICK IT TO HIM THE WAY HE'S STUCK IT TO NEW YORK! I HAVE THIS BIG STRAP ON DILDO - I'D BE HAPPY TO RAM IT UP HIS POOP-SHUTE!

AH HA HA HA HA

LET'S NOT BE CRUDE.

ULP!



-AND WHY? WHY DOES HE KEEP DOING IT? HE'S ALREADY GOT BILLIONS - IT'S THE ART OF THE DEAL THAT KEEPS HIM GOING! OUTSMART THE OTHER 2 SHARKS AND A FEW PUBLIC AGENCIES AND SHALL ANOTHER TON OF MONEY INTO THE TRUMP VALLIS

THIS IS SHEER DEMAGOGUERY! NO, I KNOW WHAT THIS IS? IT'S A WASTE OF MY TIME! IF THERE'S ONE THING I -

GRRRR

HISS!

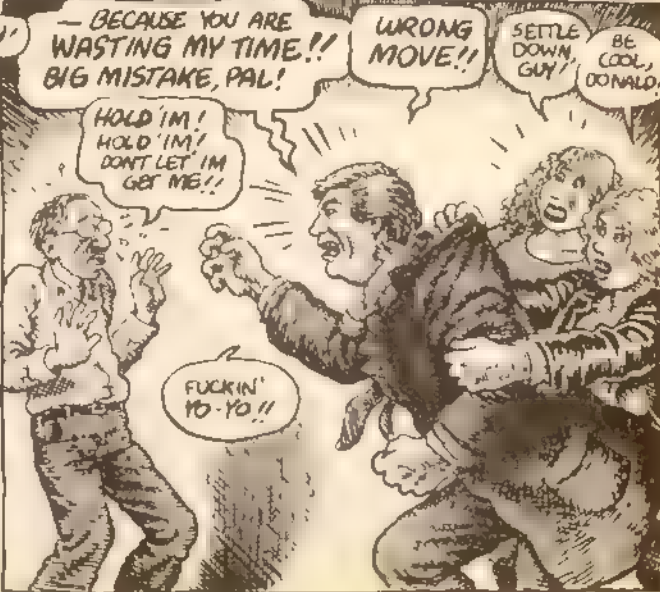


SHUT UP!! I'M GONNA -

NO, YOU SHUT UP!!

I HOPE YOU CAN AFFORD A GOOD LAWYER, PAL! YOU'RE GONNA NEED ONE!!

WHOAH!



- BECAUSE YOU ARE WASTING MY TIME!! BIG MISTAKE, PAL!

WRONG MOVE!!

SETTLE DOWN, GUY!

BE COOL, DONALD!

HOLD 'IM! HOLD 'IM! DON'T LET 'IM GET ME!!

FUCKIN' YO-YO!!



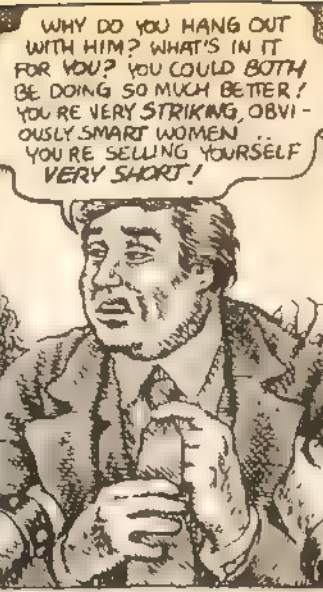


YOU'RE A STUPID, STUPID GUY. YOU'VE PUT YOUR ASS IN A NO-WIN POSITION, FUCK WAD! YOUR RINKY-DINK LITTLE CAREER IS DOWN TH' TOILET AS OF NOW! I'LL SEE TA THAT!!

C MON, BACK OFF, DONALD!



STOP SCARING ROBBIE - HE'S VERY SENSITIVE! NOT LIKE YOU, YA BIG BULLY!



WHY DO YOU HANG OUT WITH HIM? WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU? YOU COULD BOTH BE DOING SO MUCH BETTER! YOU'RE VERY STRIKING, OBVIOUSLY SMART WOMEN. YOU'RE SELLING YOURSELF VERY SHORT!



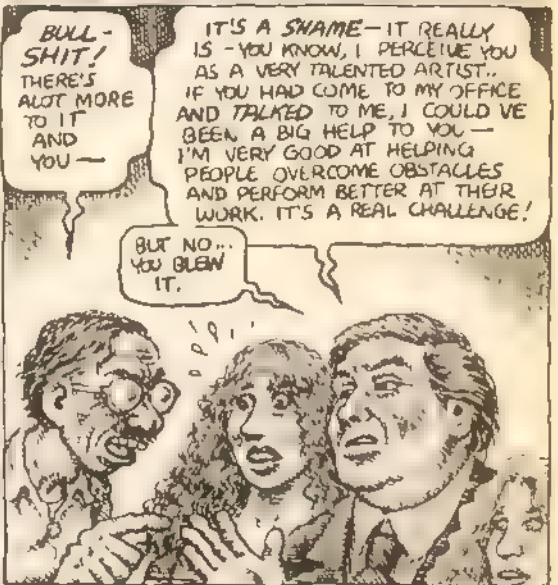
CUT TH' FLATTERY, DON - WE DON'T BUY IT!!



I MEAN, LOOK AT HIM - A PICTURE OF NEGATIVITY! FILLED WITH HATE! POISONED BY JEALOUSY FOR ANYONE WHO'S SUCCESSFUL AND ATTRACTIVE TO WOMEN!

HEY, THIS'S MY -

OKAY, I'M A HUSTLER! I'M HAVING FUN DOING WHAT I DO - IF IT CAN'T BE FUN, WHAT'S THE POINT? PEOPLE LIKE HIM CAN'T STAND TO SEE THAT! TH' POOR MISGUIDED WRETCH!



BULL-SHIT! THERE'S ALOT MORE TO IT AND YOU -

IT'S A SHAME - IT REALLY IS - YOU KNOW, I PERCEIVE YOU AS A VERY TALENTED ARTIST.. IF YOU HAD COME TO MY OFFICE AND TALKED TO ME, I COULD VE BEEN A BIG HELP TO YOU - I'M VERY GOOD AT HELPING PEOPLE OVERCOME OBSTACLES AND PERFORM BETTER AT THEIR WORK. IT'S A REAL CHALLENGE!

BUT NO... YOU BLEW IT.



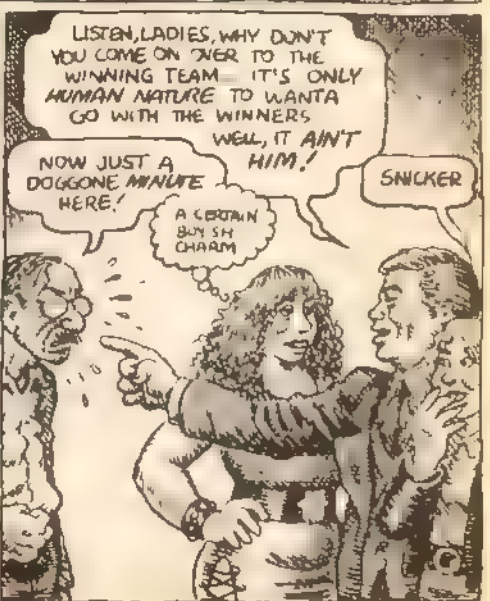
THAT'S SUCH A LOAD A' -

HE IS AWESOMELY CHARISMATIC.

I DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST PEOPLE THAT HAVE OPPOSED ME - I'M ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE BEST TALENT WHEREVER I CAN AND IT - BUT YOU'VE COMMITTED THE UNFORGIVEABLE SIN -



FOR WASTING MY TIME THE PAYBACK IS A MOTHER - FUCKER!!



LISTEN, LADIES, WHY DON'T YOU COME ON OVER TO THE WINNING TEAM - IT'S THE ONLY HUMAN NATURE TO WANTA GO WITH THE WINNERS

WELL, IT AIN'T HIM!

NOW JUST A DOGGONE MINUTE HERE!

A CERTAIN BUI SH CHARM

SNICKER



HEY, TELL YA WHAT! I WANT YOU TWO TO FLY DOWN TO MAR A LAGO\* WITH ME TONIGHT IN MY LEER JET... IVANA AND I ARE THROWING A HUMONGOUS BANQUET IN HONOR OF SOME GOOD FRIENDS IN THE BUSINESS... GREAT MUSIC - FIVE DIFFERENT BANDS. ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS FOOD! YOU'LL RUB SHOULDERS WITH MOVIE STARS, SENATORS, FAMOUS ATHLETES...

OOH, NOW YOU'RE TALKING, DON!

BUT - BUT -

YOU'LL SEE A TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN FROM BOTSWANA CARVE EXOTIC MEATS IN TIME TO THE RHYTHM OF DRUMMERS IMPORTED FROM AFRICA JUST FOR THE OCCASION!

INCREDIBLE ACROBATS FROM ROUMANIA AND EXOTIC DANCERS FROM GOD KNOWS - WHERE WILL PERFORM FOR US WHILE WE GRAZE...

YOU'LL EACH GET A FREE MANICURE BEFORE DINING, AND EVERY GUEST WILL FIND A UNIQUE AND VALUABLE GIFT HIDDEN IN THEIR SERVING OF DESSERT!

SHHH... DON'T TELL!

OH MY GOSH!

BUT -

\* TRUMP'S PALATIAL ESTATE IN PALM BEACH, FLORIDA

— AND MY FAVORITE PART - HEH HEH - A LITTLE PLAY WE'RE PUTTING ON - A LITTLE DRAMATIZATION OF MY STRUGGLE TO GET "TELEVISION CITY" MOVING FORWARD. I'LL BE PLAYING MYSELF - DON'T LAUGH (CHUCKLE) - CULMINATING IN THE UNVEILING OF AN 800-SQUARE FOOT ARCHITECTURAL MODEL OF OUR LATEST REVISED DESIGN FOR THE COMPLEX!

GOOD LORD! YOU'RE - YOU'RE TRIMALCHIO\* FROM PETRONIUS'S "SATYRICON"!!

OOH, WO-O-OH!

— AND YOU'RE A HIGHLY LITERATE S.O.B., AREN'T CHA?!

\* VULGAR NEW RICH CHARACTER IN THE ANCIENT ROMAN CLASSIC - STILL GREAT READING TODAY!

AFTER THE BANQUET IVANA AND I AND A FEW INTIMATE FRIENDS WILL BOARD THE YACHT FOR A LITTLE LATE NIGHT BALCONY. YOU'RE BOTH WELCOME TO JOIN US. THERE'LL BE SOME EXTREMELY WELL-HEELED ELIGIBLE YOUNG GUYS ON BOARD...

IT'S JUST LIKE TH' F\*CKIN' ROMAN EMPIRE!

NOTHING'S CHANGED IN 2,000 YEARS...

LIGHTEN UP, ROB!

— AND YOU ARE JUST THE SORT OF EXCEPTIONAL WOMEN I'D BE PROUD TO INTRODUCE TO THEM! HOW 'BOUT IT??

HOW CAN WE REFUSE, DONALD!?

YOU'RE RIGHT!! HA HA HA HA

HA HA HA HA

WILL YOU BUY US NEW PARTY DRESSES, DON?

HEY, NTHN BUT THE BEST!!

HA HA HA HA

AW JEEZ - DONALD HAS JUST PULLED OFF A 'HOSTILE TAKE OVER' OF TRACY AND MARNY BUT I CAN'T BE ANGRY AT THEM. I SHOULD KNOW THEY'D BE SWEEPED AWAY BY TH' DAZZLING AURA OF POWER AROUND THAT JERK.

WHAT? YA GONNA DO...

**FREEZE!!**

YEAH YEAH

YOU GONNA COME ALONG QUIETLY?!

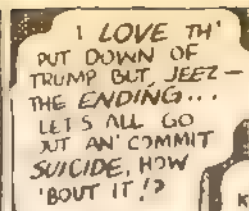
LET ME SAY, I'VE GOT TO TAKE AWAY FROM THOSE THAT HAVE TOO MUCH AND GIVE TO THOSE THAT HAVE TOO LITTLE. MARNY'S WAY ON THE CONTRARY, I'VE GOT TO TAKE AWAY FROM THOSE WHO HAVE TOO LITTLE TO GIVE MORE TO THOSE WHO ALREADY HAVE TOO MUCH. — LEO TOLSTOY, "ANNA CAROLINA"





HOLD IT!  
HOLD IT!

R! R!  
C'MERE!  
LET'S  
TALK!



I LOVE TH'  
PUT DOWN OF  
TRUMP BUT, JEEZ -  
THE ENDING...  
LET'S ALL GO  
OUT AN' COMMIT  
SUICIDE, HOW  
'BOUT IT?!

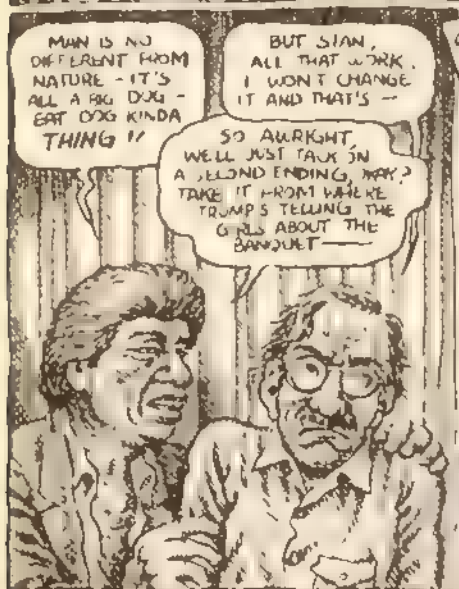
HUH?  
WHATAYA  
MEAN?

YOU'RE WAY TOO  
HARD ON THE READER  
HE R. R. THEY NEED  
JUSTICE! RETRIBUTION!  
BLOOD!!

WELL, I THOUGHT IT WAS  
KINDA, Y'KNOW IRONIC - TH'  
QUOTE FROM LAO TZU AND -  
LIKE THAT

I COMPLETELY  
DISAGREE WITH YER  
PAL LAO TZU!

WHY  
REALLY??



MAN IS NO  
DIFFERENT FROM  
NATURE - IT'S  
ALL A BIG DOG -  
EAT DOG KINDA  
THING!!

BUT SIAN,  
ALL THAT WORK  
I WON'T CHANGE  
IT AND THAT'S -

SO AWRKHT,  
WE'LL JUST TALK IN  
A SECOND ENDING, MAY?  
TAKE IT FROM WHERE  
TRUMP'S TELLING THE  
GIRLS ABOUT THE  
BANQUET -

New  
Ending

SOUNDS  
FANTASTICALLY  
BETTER TO  
ME, DON..

AFTER THE BANQUET  
YANA AND I AND A FEW IN-  
IMATE FRIENDS WILL BOARD THE  
YACHT FOR A LITTLE LATE NIGHT  
BAUGHANAL. YOU'RE BOTH WELL  
COME TO JOIN US THERE'LL  
BE SOME EXTREMELY  
WELL HELED YOUNG  
GUYS ON BOARD.

THINK  
IT'S  
TIME  
NOW,  
KUB.

YES,  
PERHAPS  
IT IS...  
WE'VE  
HEARD  
ENOUGH.



TAKE HIM  
AWAY!

RIGHT  
THIS  
WAY,  
DUDE

I'M A  
HARSH  
TASK  
MASTER

HEY WHATAYA -  
WHAT'RE YOU DOING??  
WHERE'RE YOU  
TAKING ME??

SHHH!



LET THIS BE A  
LESSON AND A WARNING  
TO ALL WHO WOULD BE  
TRUMPS OUT  
THINE

WH  
HUSH!

NO!! HELP!!  
POLICE!!  
OH PLEASE!!  
I'VE GOT A FAMILY -  
I WANT TO  
LIVE!!

BIG  
BABY!



NO-O-O-O-O

SHOW  
SOME  
GUTS!

LET GO,  
DON! STOP  
STRUGGLING!

NYA  
HA HA  
HEY, 'IF-IT'  
CAN'T BE  
FUN, WHAT'S  
THE POINT??  
HAR HAR.

UPSY  
DAISY!

**FLUSH**  
**GURGLE**  
**BLUB**  
**BLARBLE**  
**GLURBLE**

IF ANYBODY DESERVES A  
'SWIRLY' IT'S AMERICA'S HOTTEST  
YOUNG BILLIONAIRE!  
PHAW HAW!!

NICE  
WORK  
LADIES!

\*BLURB ON BACK OF 'TRUMP'S  
BEST SELLING AUTO BOOK'

AND ISN'T THIS A  
NUTTY KINDA COUNTRY  
WHERE YOU CAN DRAW  
ANY IRREVERENT, DEGRAD-  
ATING THING YOU WANT  
ABOUT THE MOST  
POWERFUL PEOPLE  
AND NOBODY CARES!  
YOU DON'T GET JAILED,  
YOU'RE NOT PERSECUTED.  
THEY JUST CE YOU  
OUT OF THE MARKET  
PLACE!!

TA  
HA  
HA!

OKAY, DON, THASSIT—  
GET TH HELL OUT A HERE—  
AN' KEEP YER NOSE  
CLEAN!!

NEXT TIME  
YOU MIGHT NOT  
GET OFF SO  
EASY!

SOB  
WHIMPER

IT'S NOT  
POWER AND  
WEALTH THAT  
WE CRAVE

IT'S ARTISTS  
THAT WE  
LIKE!!

YAHOO!

GURLS GURLS  
I LOVE 'EM  
I LOVE 'EM!

OH YOU'RE  
SO  
NASTY  
GLIMP!!

PLORP

AH!  
AWH!  
OVER  
HERE,  
ROB!!

NOW  
THAT'S MORE  
LIKE IT,  
R!

I LOVE IT, TOO,  
STAN, BUT THE FIRST  
ENDING WAS MORE  
REALISTIC, HATE T'  
TELL YUH!

OH I WSH I COULD DRAW BETTER!

THE END AWREADY



# HUP! WE GET LETTERS!!



DEAR ROBERT:

HUP #1 WAS A GOOD REUNION ISSUE, NICE TO SEE WHAT MR. NATURAL AND FLAKEY FOONT HAVE BEEN UP TO THE LAST TEN YEARS. IRONICALLY, MANY PEOPLE IN THE REAL WORLD HAVE BECOME 'SIXTIES BURNOUTS' (MR. NATURAL) OR 'JOE SUBURBS' (FOONT) LIKE OUR TWO HEROES THERE, THUS, TO KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES, I GUESS ANGELFOOD McSPADE HAS LOST WEIGHT AND IS NOW A WRITER FOR THE COSBY SHOW, AND FRITZ THE CAT, JR. HAS WRITTEN A BOOK ABOUT HIS FATHER CALLED "FELINE BREAK SHOW!"

— BILLY FORD, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

AFTER READING HUP NUMBERS ONE AND TWO FOR THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO WRITE. I HAVE BEEN READING COMICS ABOUT TWO YEARS NOW. WHEN I WAS A KID I READ COMICS, THEN I GAVE UP ON THEM.

THE WAY YOU DRAW IS SIMPLY FANTASTIC! THE DEVIL GIRL IS SENSATIONAL! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE MORE OF HER. LOVED THE STORY OF THE MIGHTY POWER FEMS. IT WAS GREAT. ALL THE GIRLS WERE SUPER LOOKING, MY FAVORITE WAS ASHLEY.

I JUST LOVE BIG GIRLS, THE KIND YOU DRAW, I HOPE TO MEET MY DREAM GIRL SOMEDAY SOON. IT'S NOT EASY BECAUSE THERE ARE SO FEW GIRLS BUT LIKE DEVIL GIRL, THE STORY THE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN WAS SO MUCH LIKE MY EARLY YEARS IN SCHOOL. I CAN REALLY RELATE TO YOUR STORY AS I THINK THE SAME WAY I WANT TO MEET A GIRL WITH LARGE THIGHS AND A HUGE BIG ROUND ASS ... SO, DO YOU HAVE ANY VIDEOS?

— RALPH DANIELS, SARDIS, B.C., CANADA

IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU BACK IN YOUR OWN COMIX AGAIN. HUP #1 WAS A JOY TO READ. #2 LEAVES A BIT TO BE DESIRED IN THE CONTENT OF THE STORIES, BUT I THINK YOUR OBSESSION WITH FANTASY WILL RUN ITS COURSE AND YOU'LL BE A BETTER MAN & ARTIST FOR IT (THEN YOU CAN GO BACK TO WHAT YOU REALLY EXCEL AT, WHICH IS SOCIAL COMMENTARY.)

I'M A 34-YEAR-OLD RECLUSIVE CRANK WHO LIVES WITH A WOMAN WHO HAS 15 PUPPETS THAT SHE COMMUNICATES TO ME WITH...

I THINK IT TAKES A LOT OF GUTS TO BE ABLE TO PUT YOUR INNERMOST FANTASIES AND PERSONAL HANG-UPS OUT FOR ALL TO SEE. I DON'T MEAN TO ENCOURAGE YOU TO DO IT... BUT I DO ADMIRE THE FACT THAT YOU CAN TAKE THIS PERSONAL STUFF & GET IT DOWN & NOT JUST LET IT STAY IN YOUR HEAD WHERE IT GOES ROUND & ROUND & FUCKS YOU UP. KEEP IT UP.

— VIC ZENI, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT YOUR STORY MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN, PART II, WAS FANTASTIC. I KNOW WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH BECAUSE I'M LIVING IT THIS MORNING I CALLED A GIRL UP AND SHE ASKED ME TO MEET HER IN FRONT OF ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH ON 6TH AVE. & WAVERLY TO HELP OUT IN THE SOUP KITCHEN. SHE DOES THIS ALOT, SO WE HELPED OUT THERE FOR ABOUT 3 HOURS AND THEN SHE HAD TO DELIVER FOOD TO PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T LEAVE THEIR HOUSES 'CUZ THEY WAS OLD OR SOMETHING. I'M ALL FOR PHILANTHROPY MYSELF, BUT GIMME A BREAK!

— NICHOLAS EVANS-CATO, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

... THE POWER FEMS (HUP #2) REMIND ME OF A DOZEN CHEERLEADERS I SAT AMONGST ON THE PLANE FROM DALLAS TO KNOXVILLE LAST WEEK. THEY WERE RETURNING FROM A COMPETITION. THESE WERE ALL SWEET, CUTE, GIANT MUSCULAR WOMEN, THREE WERE UNBELIEVABLY BEAUTIFUL BLACKS THEY WERE ALL AS NICE AS PIE TO EACH OTHER. REAL TEAM GIRLS. I ASSUMED THEY WOULD ALL BE CHEERFULLY STUPID, BUT THE ONE NEXT TO ME WAS ON AN ACADEMIC SCHOLARSHIP STUDYING BUSINESS; SHE WAS A JAZZ DANCE INSTRUCTOR; AND HER FATHER WAS A RICH ORAL SURGEON. SHE SAID SHE WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO GO ON MY NEXT TRIP TO THE U.S.S.R., ASKED FOR AN ITINERARY. SHE SAID HER FATHER WOULD PAY IF SHE DECIDED TO GO. OF COURSE, THIS IS

NOT AS GOOD AS SNEAKING IN A FOOT RUB - BUT IT WASN'T BAD. AND IT WAS GREAT TO HAVE THIS CHEER-LEADER BE A LITTLE ON THE UNEXPECTED SIDE. HOW EVER, WOMEN ALMOST ALWAYS TURN OUT TO BE GREAT, AND MALES NOT.

— DON FIENE, KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

YOUR HUP NOS. ONE AND TWO JUST ARRIVED. SENSATIONAL! DO% CRUMB... BLOW JOBS GALORE. LOTS OF BACK-DOOR HORSE FUCKING. YOUR STORY IF I WERE A KING WITH R. CRUMB ASTRADDE THE HEFTY BLONDE PRINCESS' LEGG AND YOUR INVOLUNTARY 'SQUIRTING' IN YOUR PANTS REMINDED ME OF ONE OF MY EARLY SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS WHERE I STILL HAD ON MY ROLLER SKATES WHEN I 'SQUIRTED' PREMATURELY WHILE I WAS ON MY KNEES. I CAN STILL HEAR THE SOUND THAT ONE, SOLITARY BALL - BEARING REVOLVING WHEEL MADE DURING THE EMBARRASSING SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED (IT'S OCCURED DURING MY ART SCHOOL DAYS AND HER NAME WAS MARYANNE MCCORMICK)

— WARD KIMBALL, SAN GABRIEL, CALIFORNIA

...WHAT PROMPTED ME TO WRITE WAS MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN, PART II (HUP #1) AND CAVE WIMP (ZAP #12). CLEARLY YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF MOST MALADJUSTED, AND I AGREE THAT THEY ARE THE WORK OF A DERANGED MIND. BUT DON'T GO AROUND THINKING YOU'RE THE BOTTOM OF THE SCRAP HEAP AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT GAY.

I WAS ACTUALLY QUITE SURPRISED TO SEE SO MUCH OF MYSELF IN YOUR STRIPS. I HAD BELIEVED THAT MY EXPERIENCES ARE WHAT LED MANY MEN TO BE GAY. NOW I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I AM. MAYBE WHAT ACCOUNTS FOR THIS SEXUAL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US IS THAT YOU'RE AN ARTIST AND I'M A SCIENTIST BUT IMAGINE IF YOU WILL A SCRAWNY KID, INSECURE, NOT REALLY POPULAR BUT BRIGHT, KIND AND SENSITIVE - AND ATTRACTED TO OTHER GUNS. YOUR FANTASIES MIGHT HAVE SEEMED LAUGHABLY UNREALISTIC. MINE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN ME EXILED!

— ROBERT S. LUBARSKY, LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA

ARTISTS AND SCIENTISTS - THEY'RE ALL QUEERS! - R.C.

I WAS TAKEN ABACK WHEN I STARTED READING MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN, PART II. IT WAS LIKE LOOKING AT A MIRROR OF MY PAST! ...I, TOO, PHYSICALLY RESEMBLED THE CLASSIC STOOP-SHOULDERED, FOUR-EYED OUTCAST TWEEDO WHO CONJURED UP ILLEGAL FANTASIES WHILE STARRING AT WOMEN'S POSTERIORIS, BEING TYPICALLY WITHDRAWN. I DREW A LOT (I KEPT IT CLEAN, DAMN IT). I EVEN HAD A MISSING FRONT TOOTH (MY MOTHER ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED IT OUT WHEN SHE WAS PRACTICING GOLF STROKES, SHE NEVER DID LEARN THE STUPID GAME.)

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT THEY SAY, I THINK THAT ALL THIS AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL STUFF OF YOURS IS GOOD SHIT! KEEP IT UP!

— DAVE HOGE, SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

I'LL TRY TO 'KEEP IT UP' I REALLY WILL! AND I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT THEY SAY, EITHER, THE BASTARDS - WHO ARE 'THEY', ANYWAY?? - R.C.

I'M ONE OF YOUR ABSOLUTELY BIGGEST FANS & I WANNA KNOW WHAT IN THE FUCK IS GOIN' ON - I'M STARVING A-READY - I'M DYIN' HEAH - I DON'T WANT TO ACCUSE YOU OF NEGLIGENCE OR RESTING ON YOUR LAURELS & PLEASE FORGIVE ME IF YOU HAVE SOME HEALTH OR OTHER GOOD REASON FOR NOT PRINTING ANY COMIC BOOKS LATELY, BUT SHIT! THERE'S NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T WISH TO CONSUME SOME NEW CRUMB MATERIAL... I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I LOVE HUP 1 & 2, ESPECIALLY MR. NATURAL, HE'S ONE COOL DUDE. I LOVE SEEIN' NATCH GET OVER ON FOONT! AND DEVIL GIRL! WHAT A WONDERFUL CHARACTER!

— ROGER

TIME WAS WHEN I COULD TURN OUT THREE OR FOUR COMIC BOOKS IN A YEAR AND STILL HAVE TIME TO RUN AROUND CHASING AFTER WOMEN... ANYMORE, I DUNNO. I HAD TO CUT BACK ON THE COMIC WORK SO I'D STILL HAVE TIME TO RUN AROUND CHASING AFTER WOMEN. BUT I'LL TRY TO KNUCKLE DOWN, GET SERIOUS AND DO MORE COMICS, THEY LOVE ME OUT THERE... GIVE 'EM WHAT THEY WANT - THEY WANT COMICS!!

SEND ALL COMMENTS & CRITICISMS TO:

R. CRUMB, P.O. BOX 533, WINTERS, CALIF. 95694



# MR. NATURAL

"HE'S A  
NATURAL  
MAN!"

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DON'T BE EMBARRASSED  
FLAKEY FOONT~ LET IT OUT!

IT'S HARD FOR  
ME, MR NATURAL..  
I FEEL LIKE SUCH AN  
IDOT! I'M TOO  
OLD FOR THIS  
NONSENSE!

WELL, IF YOU CAN'T  
TALK TO ME ABOUT IT,  
WHO CAN YOU TALK TO  
ABOUT IT?? I, WHO'VE  
SEEN YOU THROUGH  
SO MUCH FOOLISH  
NONSENSE."



IT'S-IT'S  
THAT CHERYL..  
I CAN'T STOP  
THINKING  
ABOUT HER!  
I CAN'T GET  
HER FACE  
OUT OF MY  
MIND!!

CHERYL  
BORCK?



THE  
DEVIL  
GIRL???

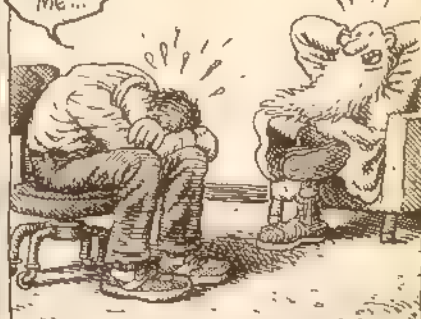
P-PHAW  
HAW  
HAW  
WOTTA  
FIRST CLASS  
SAP!!



MAN, YOU ARE A  
FOOL'S FOOL IF  
EVER THERE WAS ONE!!  
YOU IN LOVE WITH  
THAT SHE-  
DEVIL! IT'S  
LUDICROUS!!

MY  
WORST  
FEAR--  
THAT  
YOU'D  
LAUGH AT  
ME...

HAW  
HAW  
HAW!



THANKS FOR  
BEING SO  
UNDER  
STANDING.

FORGET ABOUT THAT  
BITCH FOONT! SHE'S A MONSTER!  
SHE'S NOT WORTH IT. YOU'VE  
GOT A LOVELY WIFE AND  
TWO BEAUTIFUL  
CHILDREN!!

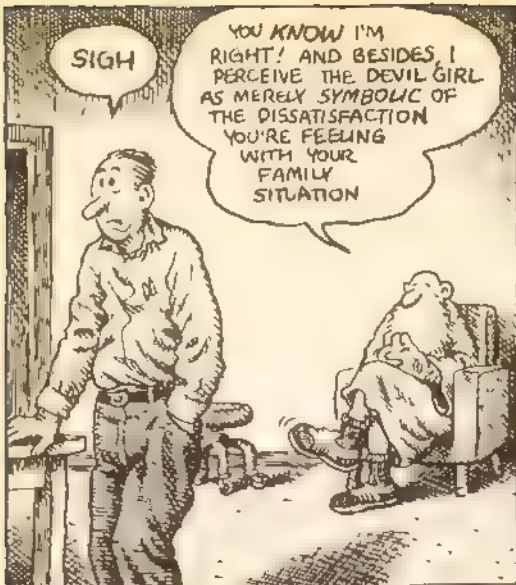


CAN'T I  
HAVE MY CAKE  
AND EAT IT  
TOO??

I'M AFRAID NOT, IN THIS  
CASE. NOW, IF IT WAS SOME NICE  
PLIABLE NURSE WE WERE TALKING  
ABOUT, MAYBE YOU COULD HANDLE IT,  
BUT THE DEVIL GIRL?? DEFINITELY  
NOT! SHE'D DESTROY EVERYTHING  
YOU HAVE, LEAVE YOU FLAT, AN!  
LAUGH ABOUT IT TO HER  
FRIENDS!!







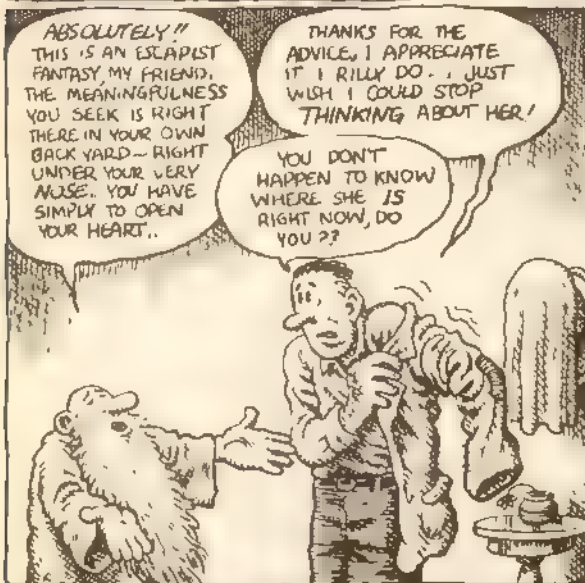
SIGH

YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT! AND BESIDES, I PERCEIVE THE DEVIL GIRL AS MERELY SYMBOLIC OF THE DISSATISFACTION YOU'RE FEELING WITH YOUR FAMILY SITUATION



YOU'RE RESTLESS, YOU FEEL TRAPPED IN YOUR COMFORTABLE LITTLE LIFE. YOU YEARN FOR SOMEONE WHO WILL STAR UP THE SHIT AND THE DEVIL GIRL CERTAINLY FILLS THE BILL... HEH HEH.

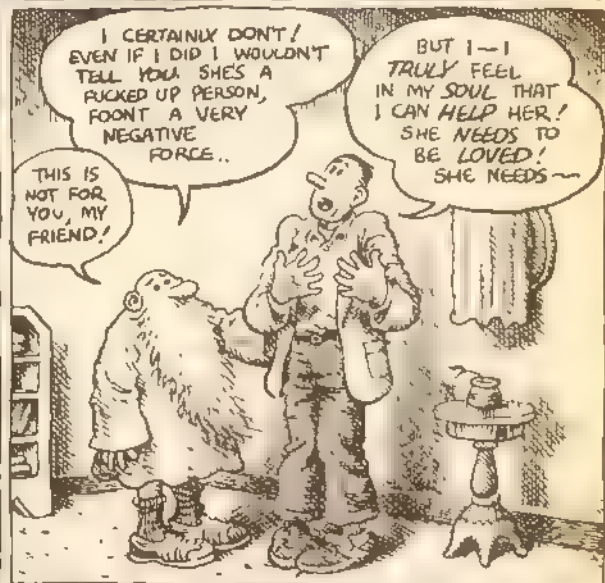
MAYBE SO... RINGS TRUE SO, I SHOULD JUST TRY TO FORGET ABOUT HER. JUST PUT HER OUT OF MY MIND..



ABSOLUTELY!! THIS IS AN ESCAPIST FANTASY MY FRIEND, THE MEANINGFULNESS YOU SEEK IS RIGHT THERE IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD-- RIGHT UNDER YOUR VERY NOSE. YOU HAVE SIMPLY TO OPEN YOUR HEART..

THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, I APPRECIATE IT I RILLY DO... JUST WISH I COULD STOP THINKING ABOUT HER!

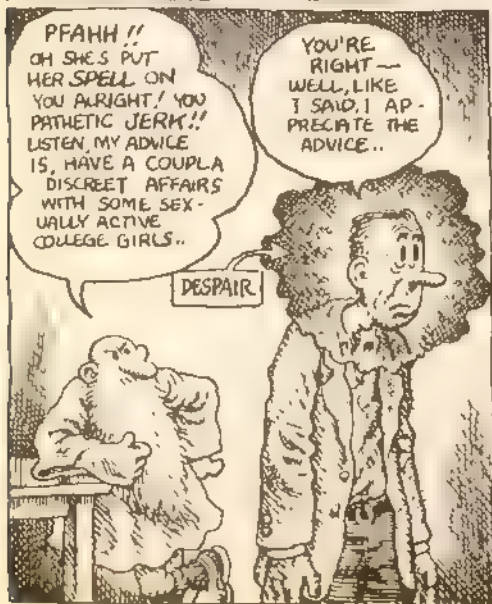
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE SHE IS RIGHT NOW, DO YOU??



I CERTAINLY DON'T! EVEN IF I DID I WOULDN'T TELL YOU SHE'S A RUCKED UP PERSON, FOONT A VERY NEGATIVE FORCE..

THIS IS NOT FOR YOU, MY FRIEND!

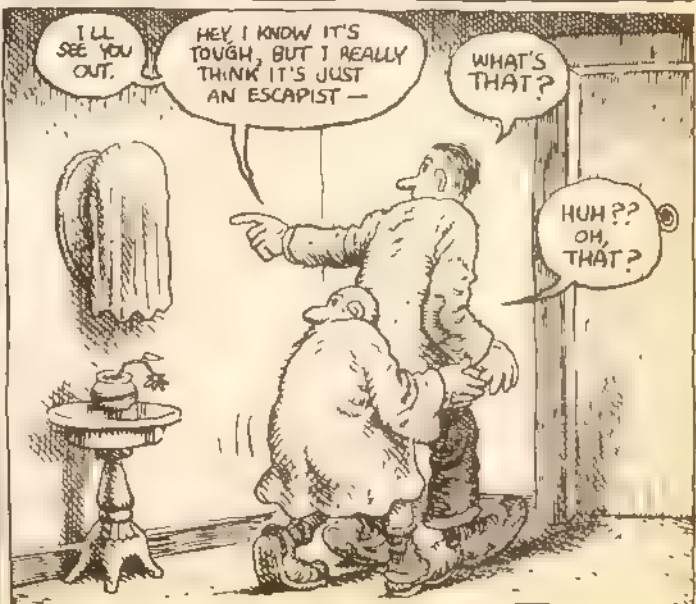
BUT I--I TRULY FEEL IN MY SOUL THAT I CAN HELP HER! SHE NEEDS TO BE LOVED! SHE NEEDS--



PFAHH!! OH SHE'S PUT HER SPELL ON YOU ARIGHT! YOU PATHETIC JERK!! LISTEN, MY ADVICE IS, HAVE A COUPLA DISCREET AFFAIRS WITH SOME SEXUALLY ACTIVE COLLEGE GIRLS..

DESPAIR

YOU'RE RIGHT-- WELL, LIKE I SAID, I APPRECIATE THE ADVICE..



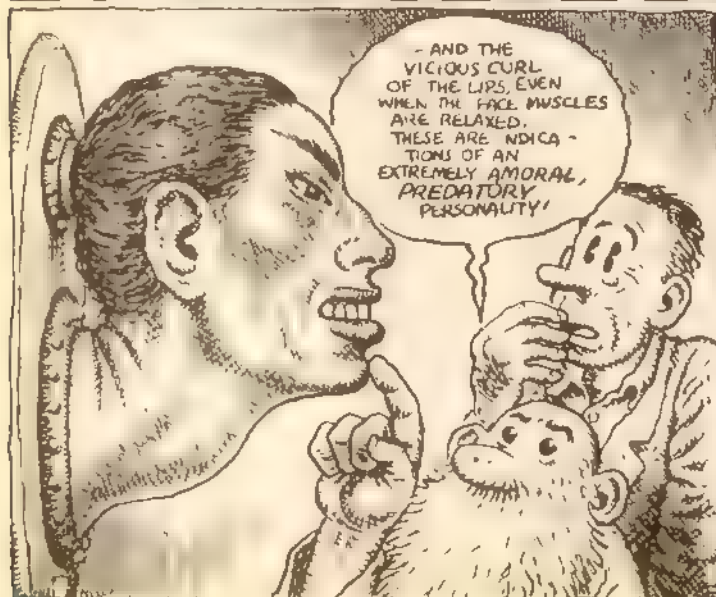
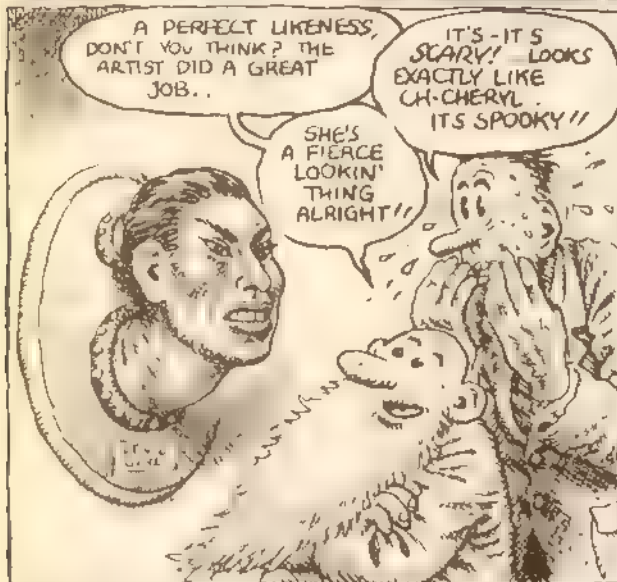
I'LL SEE YOU OUT.

HEY, I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, BUT I REALLY THINK IT'S JUST AN ESCAPIST--

WHAT'S THAT?

HUH?? OH, THAT?





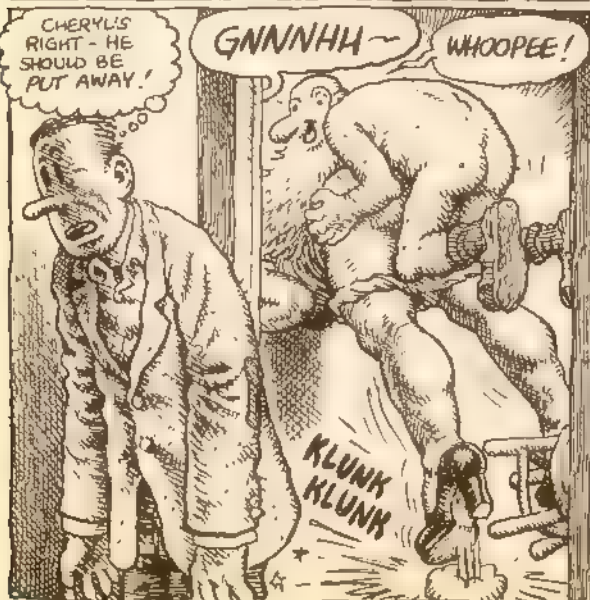
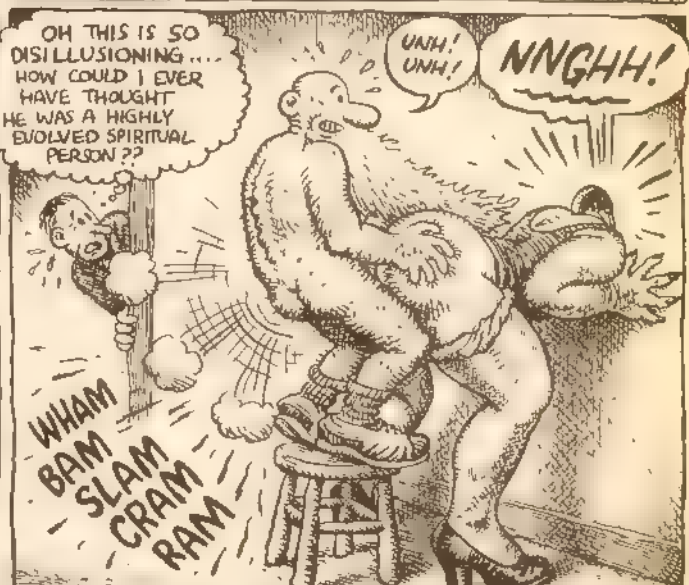
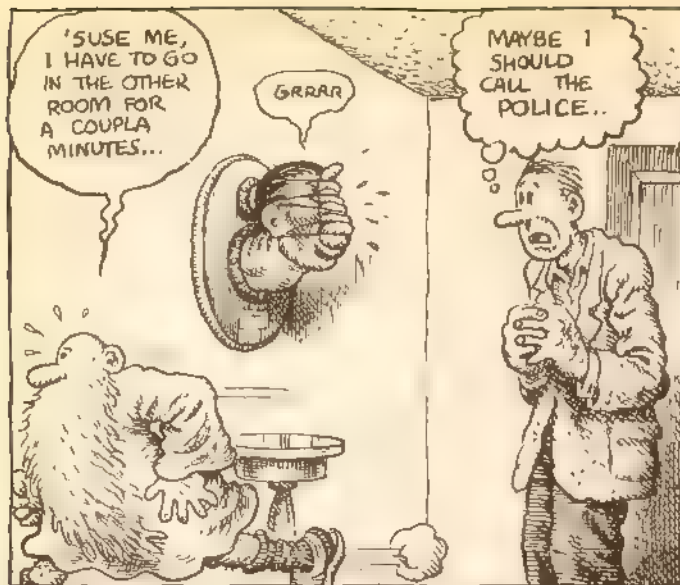










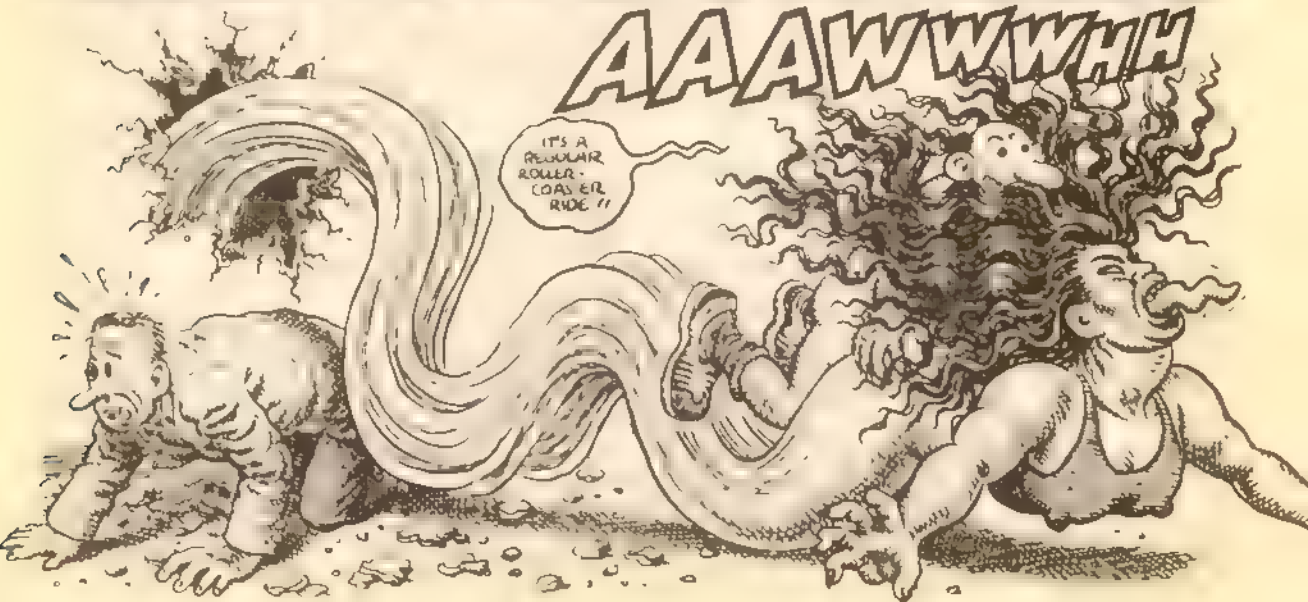




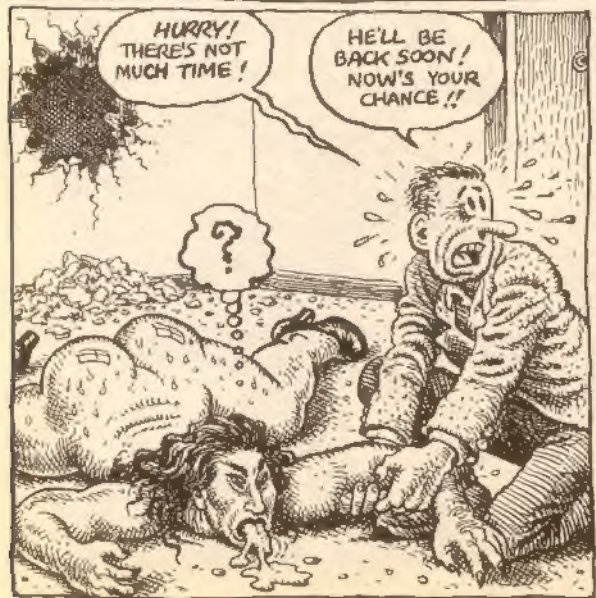
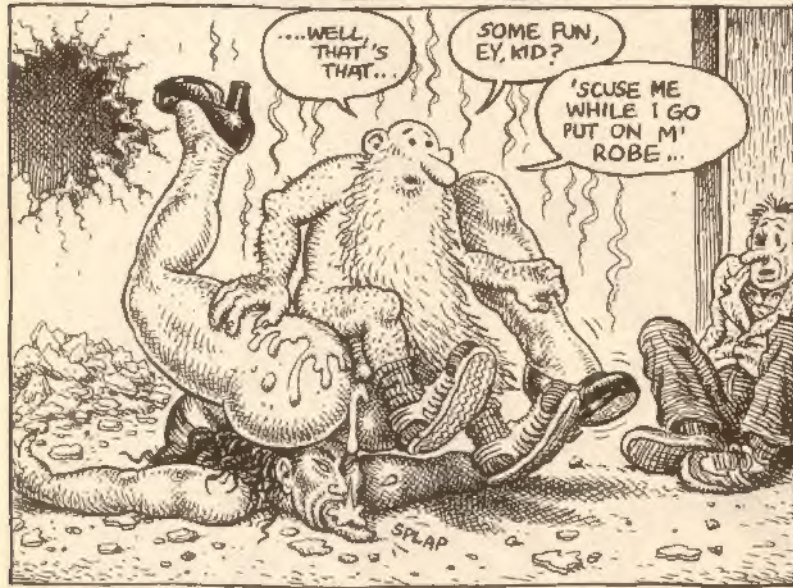
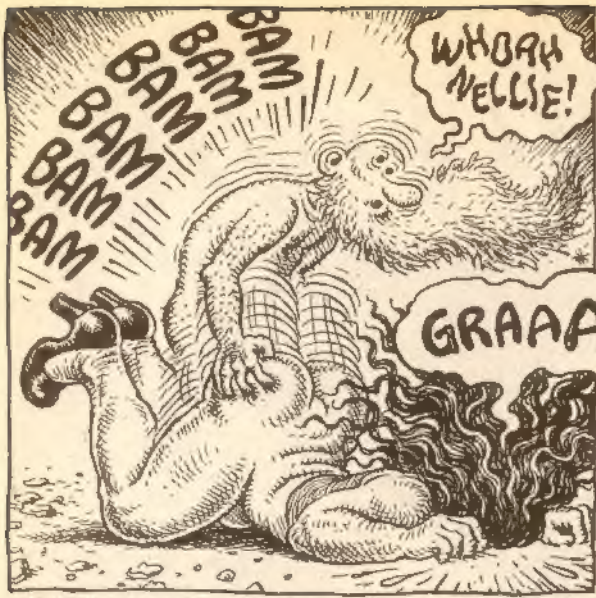


AAAWWWHH

IT'S A  
REGULAR  
ROLLER  
COASTER  
RIDE !!









MR. NATURAL!  
MR. NATURAL!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU??

—BUT I'M ONLY  
TRYING TO HELP YOU  
ESCAPE FROM THIS  
THIS DEN OF —

OH WHY DON'T YOU  
GO BACK TO YOUR MIDDLE-  
CLASS YUPPIE GENTRIFIED  
BORING SUBURBAN  
BULLSHIT WORLD AND  
MIND YOUR OWN  
STOOPID BUSINESS,  
MR. FOONT!!

YEAH, WAKE UP  
AN' SMELL TH' AS-  
PHALT, FOONT! HA HA!

HERE,  
CHERYL—  
MAKE YER-  
SELF  
DECENT!

???



YOU SHOULDN'T  
BE SO HARD ON  
MY FRIEND FOONT...  
HE MEANS WELL...  
HE LOVES YOU  
MORE THAN YOU  
DESERVE...

I WOULDN'T FUCK  
HIM WITH YOUR DICK!  
...LET'S GET MARRIED,  
PLEASE? PLEASE?  
I WANT TO BE WITH  
YOU FOREVER—

OH  
MAN!

OH, THAT'D  
BE FUN...  
YA WANT A  
BOX JUICE?

NO...

SLURP



YOU'RE PARKED IN A  
"RED ZONE," BABY—  
GET MY DRIFT??  
LISTEN, WHY DON'T YOU  
SHOWER UP, GET  
DRESSED, AN' LET  
FLAKEY FOONT HERE  
DRIVE YOU HOME...  
GO TO BED... IN THE  
MORNING YOU'LL  
FEEL GREAT!

FUCK YOU!  
I HATE YOU!



SEE HOW CRUEL HE  
IS TO ME?? HE TREATS  
ME LIKE SHIT! YA KNOW  
WHAT HE MADE ME DO  
YESTERDAY? HE MADE  
ME GET DOWN ON MY  
HANDS AN' KNEES AN'  
WASH HIS FEET WITH  
MY HAIR!!

GOOD  
LORD!

I DIDN'T  
MAKE YOU  
DO IT! IT WAS  
YOUR IDEA!  
LET'S KEEP  
TH' FACTS  
STRAIGHT!

BLA  
HLMP

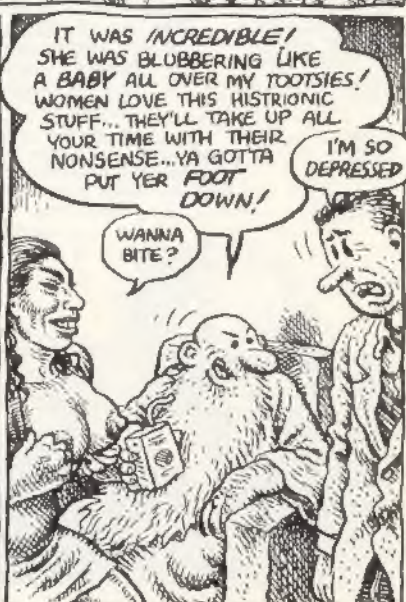
SLURP



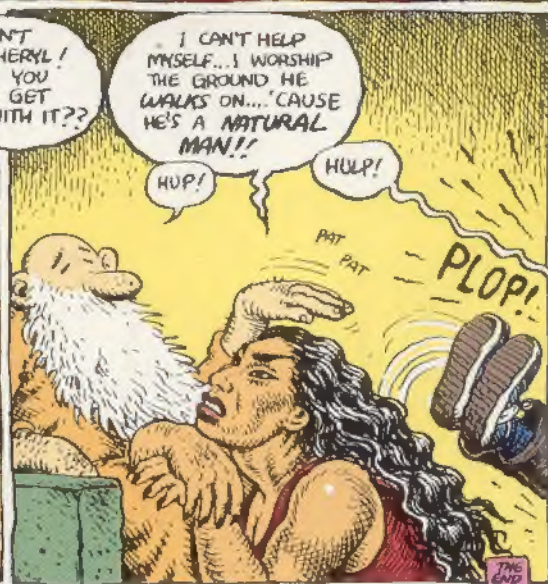
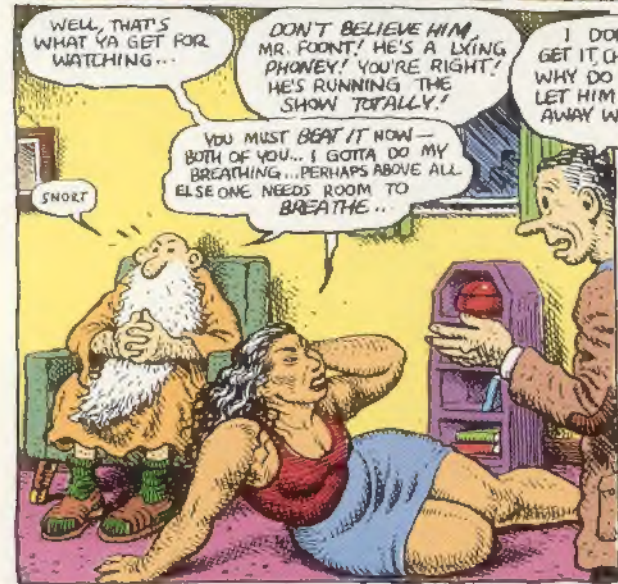
IT WAS INCREDIBLE!  
SHE WAS BLUBBERING LIKE  
A BABY ALL OVER MY TOOTSIES!  
WOMEN LOVE THIS HISTRIONIC  
STUFF... THEY'LL TAKE UP ALL  
YOUR TIME WITH THEIR  
NONSENSE...YA GOTTA  
PUT YER FOOT  
DOWN!

WANNA  
BITE?

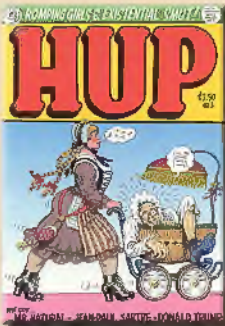
I'M SO  
DEPRESSED











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COMIX CLASSIX

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- 26 - Hup! We Get Letters!!
- 27 - Mr. Natural "He's A Natural Man"

## Artists:

Robert Crumb - 1-36

## Comments:

n/a